



State Library July '23

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BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1923

ESTABLISHED 1805

PERSONAL NOTES

IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

The Column Everybody Reads—Chat About Your Friends and Neighbors—Here and There.

The County Auditors expect to complete their work next week. Don't forget the basket ball game tonight, Johnstown Industrial 5 vs Bedford Legionaires.

Rev. J. A. Eyerle is attending the Young Peoples Convention in Altoona.

Mr. Curtis Reighard is taking treatments in the Western Maryland hospital for an abscessed tooth.

It is quietly rumored around Bedford that another movie will be established.

Misses Margaret Lilly and Lenore Heming returned home Wednesday evening after a visit with relatives and friends in Cumberland.

There were eighty four forest fires in Bedford County in 1922, burning over 4321 acres which cost the state \$3963.

Robert Barkman and Virgil Vontstein, of Monroe township, were transacting business in Bedford last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Karns attended the silver wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Moore of Altoona, on Sunday.

Misses Emma Leo, Emily Shires and Carrie Gardner left Sunday for Philadelphia to purchase their spring millinery.

The Chair factory recently organized for the manufacture of rustic chairs has more demands than they can supply at the present time.

The first breezy spell of winter hit Bedford County Wednesday morning about 3 o'clock and has been blowing a terrific gale ever since. The weather report expects it to cease today.

BASKET BALL TONIGHT

Quite a treat is in store for those who attend the game at the Armory this evening, as the Legionaires will have at their opponents one of the fastest teams in Johnstown, the Johnstown Industrial 5's. Game will start at 8 o'clock and a good fast game is guaranteed.

Next Tuesday night, Feb. 20, the M. E. Big 5, of South Fork, who handled the locals quite a walloping some weeks ago, will meet the Legion team at the Armory. The local boys will be out for revenge and promise to be on the long end of the scoring this game. The game last Thursday between Saxton and the Legionaires resulted in a victory for the locals 47-34.

DEEDS RECORDED

I. Edward Holsinger to L. F. Holsinger, tract in S. Woodbury \$1. Elmer Cavander to William Cavander, 2 tracts in Mann twp., \$705. L. F. Holsinger to D. T. Detwiler, lot in New Enterprise, \$355. S. A. Blair to Wilson C. Garlick, lot in Broad Top twp., \$1100. Clarence Burkett to William Claar, 1 acre in Kimmell twp., \$3200. Daniel Syster to William Syster, 2 parcels in Liberty twp., \$1. William Syster to Daniel Syster, 2 parcels in Liberty twp., \$1. J. H. Doubt to H. Cleve Price, 1 acre in Bedford twp., \$450.

Daniel M. Wonders

Professor Daniel M. Wonders died at the home of his son, Harry of Point on Saturday evening at the age of 82 years, two months and seven days. Early in 1862 he enlisted in Co. H, 55th Regt. Pa. Vol. He was a good soldier always very attentive to his duties. His services were given to other officers of different regiments as clerk when their company business got in a tangle. He was very proud of his military record. After the war he taught school in which occupation he was very successful. Later he moved on a farm in Napier township until his health failed him. He is survived by three sons, W. C. Russell and Harry, of Point and three daughters, Mrs. Harry Davis, of Claysburg, Mrs. Frank Miller, Napier township and Mrs. William Kinsey, of Johnstown, also a sister Mrs. John Emerick, of Buffalo Mills. He was interred in the Schellburg cemetery on Tuesday afternoon.

McMULLEN—HEIT

Mr. William C. McMullen and Miss Anna Marie Heit were married Thursday evening in the parsonage of Mt. Carmel church by Rev. Father Jerome Zazzara. The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Heit of Bedford and was until recently employed as a telegraph operator by the Baltimore and Ohio company. The bridegroom is employed as a fireman on the Middle division by the Pennsylvania Railroad company. Both young people are widely known and their many friends wish them many years of happiness. They will reside in Altoona.

Hattie A. May

Hattie A. May, wife of Richard May, of Everett, Pa., died at the Allegheny Hospital Saturday night. The body was shipped to Everett Sunday where funeral services were held Tuesday.

DR. WALTER HILL PASSES AWAY AFTER SHORT ILLNESS

Last Friday morning Dr. Hill passed away in the Cumberland hospital after an illness of less than a week. On Tuesday before he was taken to the hospital under the impression that he had "flu" but on his arrival it was discovered that he had a very malignant attack of scarlet fever. Dr. Hill was a graduate of the Everett High School, Mercersburg Academy and graduated in medicine at Jefferson College, Philadelphia in 1900. He practiced in Osterburg from 1900 to 1903 when he went to Everett to practice in his native town and has enjoyed a very extensive practice through out Bedford County. He represented the Department of Health in Bedford County for years, and was a member of the War Board of Bedford County and supervised the physical examination of every boy sent from Bedford County to the World War. Dr. Hill had a host of friends everywhere and was noted for his frankness in the treatment of his patients. He was a member of the Everett Lodge of Masons and was a member of the Episcopal church. He was buried Saturday morning at 2 o'clock in the Everett cemetery. Brief services being conducted by the Episcopal minister of Bedford, Rev. Huber.

MADISON HENRY DIES AT HOME IN WOODBURY

Woodbury, Feb. 10.—Madison Henry died at his home here on Thursday evening, Feb. 8, at 7:20 o'clock. He was a highly respected citizen. Some three years ago Mr. Henry had a paralytic stroke from which he never fully recovered, although with the aid of crutches and later a cane, he was able to walk around town. On Thursday morning he had another stroke, which resulted in his death.

Mr. Henry was a son of William and Catherine Henry, was born at Yellow Springs, Dec. 1, 1860. He was a blacksmith by trade and came to Woodbury in June 1883, where he was employed by the late Michael Fox and had his home with the Fox family for several years. On Nov. 4, 1883, he was married to Miss Minnie Smith daughter of Joseph and Catherine Potter Smith. In 1885 he rented a shop in town and engaged in blacksmithing for himself, which he continued for twenty-nine years. He then sold his home here and bought a farm about one mile from town. He farmed for seven years, then retired from farming, and again bought a home in town where he resided until his death. Funeral services were held in the Woodbury Lutheran church on Sunday afternoon Feb. 11 at 2 o'clock. Services will be conducted by Rev. D. L. Shaffer of Martinsburg, assisted by Rev. Jacob Stayer of Woodbury, while the Odd Fellows also had their beautiful and impressive ceremony, he having been a member to many years an dwas treasurer of Woodbury Cove lodge for twenty-five years. He was also a consistent member of the Lutheran church since boyhood. He leaves to mourn the loss of a kind and loving husband and faithful wife, three sons, Will H., employed at the Hoffman Brothers ice cream plant in Altoona, Frank, cashier of the Farmers' bank in Woodbury, and Harry E., of Lambert's drug store at Roaring Spring and one daughter, Mrs. R. E. Berkholder of Woodbury. Also one sister, Miss Mary E. Henry of Altoona and one brother, Samuel of Woodbury. Interment was made in the Dry Hill cemetery.

Mrs. W. F. Knee

Mrs. W. F. Knee a well known resident of Queen died at her home on Monday evening of a lingering illness of two months duration. Mrs. Knee was born March 29, 1860. She is survived by the following children: Mrs. A. F. Earnest, of East Freedom, Mrs. Roy Whitehead of Monessen, Pa., Mrs. Chas. Harshberger, of Bedford, Route 1 George and Howard at home, or one brother D. F. Heltzel and one sister, Mrs. Henry Heltzel, both of Queen, one half brother, Albert Heltzel, of Duncansville, one half sister, Mrs. John Fillingham, of Lansing, Mich. Funeral services were held in the Reformed church on Thursday morning by her pastor, Rev. O. H. Senzig with burial in the cemetery adjoining the church.

Ida Anders

Miss Ida M. Anders aged 56 years, 9 months, daughter of Abram and Elizabeth Anders died Feb. 3, 1923 at the home of her brother Dorsey Anders at Water Street, Huntingdon County and was buried at the Stone church cemetery at Fishertown, Pa. Besides the brother mentioned above, she is survived by a sister Effie Hammer of Alum Bank and a brother Ross Anders of Canton, Ohio.

ORDER WATER SYSTEMS IMPROVED

Harrisburg, Pa., Dec. 5.—Orders have been issued by the state department of health authorizing improvements to the water systems of Shippenburg, Millvale, Blairsville, Sayre, Montoursville, Clymer, Stayestown, Troy, Bedford and Towanda and to sewer systems at Dormont and Evansburg.

PUBLIC LIBRARY TO OPEN NEXT WEEK

The Library Committee of the Bedford Civic Club will give a SILVER TEA on Wednesday, February 21st, from 3 until 9 P. M. All citizens of Bedford County interested in this movement are cordially invited to drop in at the Club House on Juliana Street during the above named hours, look over the volumes and register their names if they desire to take out books in the future. The Committee asks members of the Civic Club who desire to assist, to leave twenty five cents at the Plez-U Shop toward defraying expenses of the silver tea.

On Saturday afternoon and evening February 24th, the Library will be open to the public to loan out books. After that date the following schedule will be in effect until further notice: Every Wednesday and Saturday from 2:30 P. M. to 5:30 P. M. and during the evenings of the same days from 7 P. M. to 9:30 P. M. The following rules have been adopted and will be strictly adhered to:

1. Any resident of Bedford County shall be entitled to draw books from the library by signing the proper application.
2. Unless otherwise labeled books may be kept two weeks, and may be renewed for the same length of time.
3. Books labeled "seven day books" may be kept for one week only and may not be renewed.
4. A fine of two cents per day must be paid for each volume kept over time.
5. Each borrower is responsible for all books drawn on his card.
6. Any person injuring a book will be held responsible for the damage done.

The Library Committee has after careful investigation adopted a complete system generally used in Europe, i. e., classifying and filing the volumes, known as the Dewey Decimal Classification, which permits of unlimited expansion without changing the basic system. This plan is the result of years of the experience of one of the Librarians of America and is used in the Boston Public Library, all the Carnegie Libraries and in fact has been adopted nationally as the most perfect solution of the very difficult problem of facilitating the hauling of large quantities of books under various authors, subjects and titles.

This work has been done with the personal assistance of Miss Anna Maynard, Consulting Librarian of the Library Extension Division of the Pennsylvania State Library of Harrisburg who has given us one day and one evening of her time sending her assistant, Miss Helen Rockwell, two days' time at the library which invaluable service the State Library has given free of charge.

The Library Committee of which Mrs. John C. Smith is chairman desire to thank Mrs. Tom Geopart of Altoona, Mrs. Frank Wise, Miss Mary Donahoe, Mr. Carl F. Espenschade and the Rev. J. V. Royer for the fine books they have recently contributed; also the following persons who have given liberal, voluntary contribution:

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Hoefgen	\$100.00
Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Russell	50.00
Mr. E. M. Pennell	25.00
L. D. Blackwelder	25.00
Mr. and Mrs. Dorsey Blackburn	10.00
Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Blackburn	50.00

Statement of the Treasurer of Library Committee follows:

Book cases	\$105.70
Technical catalogue equipment	16.60
Freight and expressage	11.76
Insurance	13.43
Books	371.91

Total expenditures to date \$549.40
Actually paid out plus funds on hand 417.28

Deficit \$132.12
M. Elizabeth Metzger, Treasurer
Persons wishing to contribute toward clearing up this deficit can do so by sending checks or cash to the Treasurer, or by making a contribution at the Silver Tea on Wednesday Feb. 21st.

BOOKHAMER—RIGHTNOUR

At 8 o'clock last Wednesday evening Mr. Ralph C. Bookhamer of Altoona and Miss Zella Mae Rightnour of Hopewell, were united in marriage at St. Mark's rectory by Rev. Father Patrick D. Harkins. The couple were attended by Mr. and Mrs. George F. Lafferty of Altoona. The bride was attired in white satin crepe with long bridal veil held in place by orange blossoms. She carried a large bouquet of lilies of the valley and sweet peas. Her attendant wore a beautiful gown of pink crepe de chine and carried a bouquet of pink roses. After congratulations had been extended a wedding supper was served at the home of Mr. and Mrs. I. B. Lafferty. After a brief honeymoon in the east, Mr. and Mrs. Bookhamer will be at home to their many friends at 126 Willow avenue, Altoona.

ST. JOHN'S REFORMED CHURGE

Rev. J. Albert Eyerle
Sunday School 9 A. M. Holy Communion at 11 A. M. Divine Worship at 7:30 P. M. at which time the pastor will preach upon the subject: "The Sin of Unbrotherliness."

AMERICAN LEGION AUXILIARY MAKES YEARLY REPORT

For the first half of the year the meetings were held in the First National Bank building and for the remainder of the year in the Health Center room Brode building where the meetings are now held regular every second Thursday of each Month.

In January 1923 the dues amounting to \$11.50 were sent in to headquarters. During the year quite a few soldiers who were passing through were cared for in the way of lodging and board at various places in town. Coats, shirts and shoes were provided for soldiers who were passing through enroute to various places.

Miss Madelyn Poidenin a French lady was appointed Historian for the Auxiliary. She lost her father and two brothers during the war and her grandmother and several aunts were slain by the Germans. Her home was burned and at the close of the war she was in Paris going to school. She has told us many thrilling tales of the air raids and how they had to run during the night for the dugouts for protection.

One market was held and the proceeds were used for paying the rent for the room.

On Nov. 11, 1922 at 12 o'clock noon a dinner was given to the soldiers of the late war and also to the old soldiers by the Auxiliary in the basement of the Presbyterian church which was well attended.

During the year flowers, fruit and cards were sent to sick soldiers and also to members of the Auxiliary who were sick.

Several visits were made to the jail by the president.

50 coffee cups were bought and presented to the Legion boys by the Auxiliary.

\$25.00 was presented to the Legion by the Auxiliary toward their Memorial campaign.

The American Legion Auxiliary stands ready and willing at any time to help the "G.I. Post No. 113" or any soldier boy in the county or town who may need help.

Cake left from the Dinner of Nov. 11 was sent to Mont Alto and also to a young man at Cresson.

A Christmas box containing cakes, candy, fruit, stationery, pencils, sweater, socks and etc. also a nice knitted lap robe was sent Mont Alto.

The officers for the present year are as follows: President, Mrs. I. C. Russell; 1st Vice President, Mrs. Lloyd Hinkle; 2nd Vice President, Mrs. Murry Leader; 3rd Vice President, Mrs. Rose Elliott; Secretary, Mrs. Geo. F. Baker, Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Martha Weissel; Treasurer, Mrs. Lillian Booty, Auditor, Miss Jessie Barclay, Sergeant-at-Arms, Mrs. George Gardner Jr.; Chaplain, Mrs. David Prosser; Chairman of Flower Committee, Mrs. Norman Timmins; Chairman of Health and Moral, Mrs. Ethel Ayers; Chairman of Social Committee, Miss Mary O'Shea.

"FOR GOD AND COUNTRY, WE ASSOCIATE OURSELVES TOGETHER FOR THE FOLLOWING PURPOSES."

"To uphold and defend the Constitution of the United States of America; to maintain law and order; to foster and perpetuate a one-hundred percent Americanism; to preserve the memories and incidents of our association in the great war; to inculcate a sense of individual obligation to the community, state and nation; to combat the autocracy of both the classes and the masses; to make right the master of might; to promote peace and good will on earth; to safeguard and transmit to posterity the principles of justice, freedom and democracy to consecrate and sanctify our comradeship by our devotion to mutual helpfulness."

Theodore B. Potts

Death has again entered our village not only taking one of our oldest but one of our most respected citizens.

Theodore B. Potts, of Scalp Level, passed peacefully to his reward on Jan. 30, 1923 after an illness of nine days. Mr. Potts has been a resident of our town for twenty eight years. He was a great church worker, always at his post of duty. He was born in Somerset County, February 7, 1842. He was a veteran of the Civil War receiving an honorable discharge May 30, 1865. He was a very successful school teacher, teaching in the common schools for many years. Surviving are two sons, Jacob R., merchant of Alum Bank, Clyde E., school teacher at Arrow, Somerset county, two sisters and one brother, C. J. Potts, of Altoona, Mrs. Peter Bender, Pine Grove, Mrs. Mary Rhodes, Iowa.

The funeral which was held at 10:00 o'clock on Thursday at his residence which was largely attended was conducted by his pastor Rev. Himes, assisted by D. I. Pepple. Interment in the Pleasantville cemetery.

Mrs. Margaret Riley

Mrs. Margaret Riley, 77 years old, widow of John Riley, died Thursday at the home of her son, D. H. Riley, Everett, Pa.

Mrs. Riley is survived by the following children: B. H. Riley, Everett, Pa., one stepson, Frank M. Riley, Cumberland and three daughters, Mrs. William Gobel and Mrs. William Greder, Pittsburgh, Pa., and Mrs. J. W. Troll, Jr., Cumberland.

THREE PRIZES GIVEN BY THE SMITH CO.

As a part of their determined policy to make the people of Bedford County known by experience that it is possible to buy right here at home the very finest quality of merchandise at prices lower than those to be found elsewhere, the Smith Co., Harold S. Smith, Manager, began January 3rd a Midwinter Sale at which they offered their big line of ladies and gentlemen's furnishings at greatly reduced prices and in addition gave with each dollar's purchase a numbered coupon entitling the holder to a chance to win one of three big cash prizes offered.

The Sale closed February tenth and promptly at nine o'clock of that evening, as was arranged and announced, the judges assembled in the big show room of the King Motor Co. There, in the presence of a big crowd of those who hoped that they might be the lucky ones these men, Messrs. S. D. Deam, Isaac Bingham and W. A. King, placed all the numbered stubs in a big box, thoroughly mixed them and proceeded to the drawing. The first number drawn was 7498; the second 1932 and the third 6597. After some minutes of delay in looking over the many thousands of coupons on which the names of purchasers had been written, it was found that the holder of the first number was Miss Bessie Boor of Bedford and she received the big prize of one hundred dollars in gold. The second and third prizes twenty five dollars in gold each went to Madora McLaughlin of Bedford and Daniel Bennett of Clearville Route 3. Thus ended another of the most remarkable sales ever conducted in Bedford County, a sale that attracted thousands of people and made many friends for the firm that had spirit enough to top it all off by handing out to their customers one hundred and fifty dollars in gold. This was the second such sale recently conducted by the Smith Co., they having given away a Ford automobile just before Christmas, the lucky winner of which was Mrs. Homer Cook of Man's Choice, Pa.

Report of the Bedford County Branch of the Women's Pennsylvania Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals for the years 1921 and 1922 ending January 1923.

Receipts	
April 5 balance 1920	\$41.79
Dues	22.00
March 4, 1922 from County Commissioners	50.00
June 26	
Fines	30.00
Total	143.79
Disbursements	
April 5 Antivivisection Society	2.00
April 11 Mrs. W. F. White for Bird House	4.00
April 19 Mrs. J. C. Russell (Painting Fountain)	1.50
Oct. 8 Metzger's Hardware Company	2.00
March 1 Mr. Sam Delancy	3.15
March 20 Antivivisection Society	5.00
April 22 Mr. F. Pare (Framing picture for school)	2.00
June 21 Police Cogan	1.30
July 1 Constable Zimmers	5.00
Dec 21 Mr Samuel Delancy	4.00
Total	34.90
Balance	108.84

J. Constance Tate, Treasurer.

Report of the Bedford County Branch of the Woman's Penna. S. P. C. A. for year ending January 1922.

Number of cases reported	34
Number of cases investigated	34
Number of cases prosecuted	3
Number of cases convicted	3
Number of animals involved	31
Number of cases horses	24
Number of cases dogs	15
Number of cases cats	1
Number of cases cows	6
Number of cases bulls	1
Number of cases rats	4
Horses killed humanely	1
Cows killed humanely	1
Reprements	1
Warnings	28

Mrs. J. F. Russell, Secretary.

Mary C. Slick

Mary C. Slick, wife of William Slick, of Point, died Feb. 7, 1923 aged 66 years, one month and three days, death being due to a complication of diseases. Mrs. Slick has been confined to her bed for the last eight months. Besides her husband she is survived by nine children: Mrs. Edward Ferguson, of Wolfburg, Mrs. Samuel Ickes, of Johnstown, Mrs. Earl Smith, of Johnstown, Mrs. Harry Bowser, of Johnstown, Mrs. Leona Herschiser, of Philadelphia, Mrs. Rae Gaberison, of Philadelphia, Mrs. Jessie Cook of Bedford, Mrs. David Kaltenbaugh, of Point and Edward Slick, of Point. She is also survived by twenty five grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

Funeral services were conducted on Feb. 11 in charge of Revs. Miller and Martin, both of Duncansville, pastors of the Mennonite church, of Napier township. Interment was made in the Hoover cemetery, Fishertown.

CAFETERIA

The Women's Circle of the Presbyterian church will hold a Cafeteria in the basement of the church Thursday evening March 1.

P. T. A. AND CIVIC CLUB HELD MEETING

The Bedford Parent-Teacher Association and the Bedford Civic Club joined forces last Wednesday evening, combining their February meeting in an evening devoted to the cause of Public School Music.

A part of the High School Orchestra furnished excellent music under the direction of Mr. Cloyd Doty, Director of Music in the Bedford Schools.

Mrs. Ira J. Powell, president of the Parent-Teacher Association, introduced Miss Selma Konold, assistant to Dr. Hollis Dunn of the division of Music, State Department of Public Instruction. Miss Konold has come into Bedford County for two weeks of intensive work in our schools, and she gave the Bedford patrons who were fortunate enough to be present, a wonderful example of her work. Fifteen children from the primary department received a music lesson, while Miss Konold rapidly sketched to the adults the modern method of teaching music in the schools. Preservation of the real child-voice, the habit, bird-like quality, careful training of the ear; correction of defects in tone and gradually building up the same, and last the use of musical symbols, so that a child can read music easily and correctly. The children on whom she demonstrated her method of teaching responded quickly, and undoubtedly enjoyed their lesson as much as the audience. Miss Konold then explained the various stages of voice development, and dwelt on the great care with which the voice should be handled during the Eight Grade and High School years.

Owing to the inclement weather and sickness the audience was small, but made up in appreciation what it lacked in size. We feel that our country is to be congratulated in having such a personality as that of Miss Konold enter each and every one of its schools.

In closing let us reply to the unspoken question of many men and women: "Why must we have music in our schools?" BECAUSE there is a LAW in Pennsylvania, that every Public and Private School must have MUSIC taught its pupils; and this law is only the spoken recognition that music is one of the most broadening, most refreshing, most elevating influences we can bring into the life of the child. So let us help those children who will otherwise have no music by supporting our County Superintendent of Schools in his efforts to bring real musical instruction into every school in Bedford County.

Shepard Milton Blackburn

Shepard Milton Blackburn died of pneumonia at 11:00 a. m. New Paris, February 10, in his 69th year. He was the son of the late Joseph F. Blackburn. He was born May 15, 1854. He is survived by his wife and three children: Joseph of Kansas City Mo. Sadie wife of Bruce Horn, of Windber and Lissie wife of William Mickle, of New Paris. He is also survived by two sisters, Mrs. Ward Davis, of Windber and Mrs. Elizabeth Hamner, of New Paris. Mr. Blackburn was a member of the Eureka Grange No. 607 of New Paris. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. J. S. Smith at his late home on Wednesday February 7. Interment in the Baptist cemetery.

Samuel Timlow Taylor

Samuel Timlow Taylor died at his home in New Paris of paralysis February 5, aged 70 years, 7 months and 15 days. He was the son of the late James and Isabelle (Barefoot) Taylor. He is survived by his wife and one son, James H. and three grandchildren, one brother, H. Irvin Taylor and one sister, Mrs. Mary Shoenthal, both of New Paris. He was a member of the M. E. church over forty years, and was a teacher in the Sunday schools for many years. Funeral services were conducted by his pastor, Rev. Knox in the M. E. church on February 8th. Six members of his Sunday School class acted as pallbearers. Interment in the Evangelical cemetery at New Paris.

Kinsey Corle

Kinsey Corle died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Venia Weyant at Reynoldsdale at which place he was visiting. He died of pneumonia February 5, aged 70 years, two months, and twenty eight days. Surviving are his wife and the following children: Mrs. Alda Brown of Fishertown, Mrs. Venia Weyant and Mrs. Ethel Miller of Reynoldsdale, Mrs. Gladys Allison, Scott and Otto, of New Paris. He is also survived by two brothers, Josiah and Thomas and one sister, Mrs. James Harbaugh. He was a member of the Reformed church. Funeral services were conducted on Thursday February 8th by Rev. J. Smith. Interment in the Mt. Union Cemetery at Love-ly.

FRIENDS COVE REFORMED CHURGE

Rev. R. R. Jones, Pastor
The Cove Sunday School at 9:30 church service at 10:30.

THE WELCOME

By EMILY O. MILLER

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It was at a gathering of distinguished men and women—financiers, railroad owners, novelists of both sexes, scientists, bank presidents and society leaders.

Charles Marston, an eminent psychologist, a young-looking man at sixty, despite his gray goatee and mustache, was drinking his tea in the company of a young woman whom he understood to be a rising novelist, but whose name he had failed to catch. In this assembly of refined and well-dressed women Marston thought his brown-haired, brown-eyed companion, in her smart gray-blue suit, her gray fox fur and gray velvet turban excelled any of the others in attractive appearance.

"I noticed a queer expression here today," he remarked. "The young gentleman who handed me my tea replied to my 'thank you' with a suave 'welcome' as thunder." Strange phrase to hear in this group, don't you think?"

The young woman smiled, displaying her fine teeth. "It was that tall, handsome man in the gray tweeds, wasn't it?" she asked.

"Yes," replied Marston. "Who is he?" "That is Edward Ulmer, president of the big steel corporation," she said. "If you'd like to hear it I can tell you the story of why Ned says 'Welcome as thunder.' I fear, though, that it would bore you. You could not be expected to be especially interested."

"My dear young lady," protested the man, with a half smile. "I certainly am interested in any story that accounts for a man going through life saying 'Welcome as thunder.' If it won't bore you to tell it."

"It won't bore me," she smiled. "I am always interested in the story, but if you are to listen to me bring up that chair and be comfortable."

"I shall take you back five years," she said. "To the time when Ned Ulmer was fresh from Harvard, having graduated with scholarly honors as well as two major letters and a record of leading a football team which licked Yale by one of the largest scores known. Ned was an athlete and an exercise man, and he was popular at once."

"Unfortunately, Ned was bashful and had little use for the weaker sex, and the work that Ned did keeping out of the way of the matrimonial aspirants would have exhausted a less rugged man."

"The irony of fate is marked somewhere in the life of every person who—forgive me, I am telling you a story, not talking philosophy. Anyway, Ned loved the only girl in the North shore colony that wasn't chasing him. She was Peggy Norwood, a little mix just out of finishing school and with an extremely good opinion of herself."

"One day in the second summer of Ned's devotion, the summer after Peggy made her debut in society, Ned and Peggy started across Squaw mountain in Ned's runabout. When they were winding up the trail a thunder shower swooped down on them. Squaw Mountain Inn, a rickety country structure not very well patronized, was the only place of refuge. Ned drove his car into the barn and he and Peggy went into the inn parlor. The whole family of the innkeeper was gathered on the front porch to watch the storm and Ned and Peggy were alone."

"Ned was standing, back to the window. He stood very straight and handsome with his leather coat thrown open and his cap in his hand. Peggy was leaning against the mantelpiece. Ned had never told Peggy that he loved her because, I suspect, he had never dared, but this day in the old parlor of the inn he asked her to marry him."

"Now, Peggy was a foolish braggart and a strangely moved one at that. She put her hands in the pockets of her sport skirt and heaven only knows what foolish quips she was preparing to fling at Ned when, suddenly, a bolt of lightning flashed from the dark cloud, and the most crashing, jarring, terrifying thunder followed."

"Peggy crossed the room in just two leaps and flung herself into Ned's arms, which were perfectly willing to receive her. That thunder robbed Peggy of every bit of bravado and self-conceit that she possessed and she recognized the true worth of Ned Ulrich. Six months later they were married and lived happily ever after. Ned thanks the thunder for his happiness but I know that Peggy loved him all the time. That is why Ned says 'welcome as thunder.'"

"That story never need bore anybody," said Marston, warmly. "It was charmingly told. You are a novelist, I understand, and I wonder how you vouch for the truth of this pretty romance."

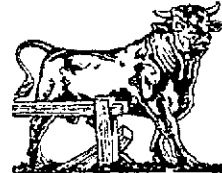
The young matron looked with a smile at Ned Ulmer, who was approaching.

"You see," she explained demurely, "I'm Peggy."

Useful Narrow Shelf.

Narrow shelves are often more useful in cupboard and closet than are those that are too wide. Shallow cupboards that take up little room are to be recommended for kitchen and breakfast room, especially in small houses. In the ordinary kitchen cupboard with its wide shelves, it is often difficult to find articles that are placed near the back of the shelf. More shelves of less width are to be preferred.

50 GOOD CIGARETTES 10¢



GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM TOBACCO

HELIKVILLE

We are having winter yet. The old "Ground Hog" didn't see his shadow so I suppose according to tradition we will have nice weather. Ha, Ha.

Our school was closed on Monday and Tuesday due to the teacher having the La Grippe.

The measles are very prevalent at this time in our vicinity.

The Revival Meeting which has been in progress about seven weeks is still going on.

J. B. Findley's are having a Delco Light Plant installed and will soon have light all the time.

Mr. James Crawford who has been making his home with Quinsey Shaffer is suffering very much with gangrene in his foot.

Berg Miller arrived home last Saturday evening seemingly much improved. Mr. Miller has very much to be grateful for.

Mr. Henry Smith will have sale of his personal property on the 15th inst. Mr. Earl Miller who purchased Mr. Smith's farm will occupy the same in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. William Turner, of Dry Ridge, were to see the latter's father, James Crawford, on Tuesday. Harry Crawford and son, Henry were to see Mr. James Crawford.

Miss Eva Kallmann called to see the Misses Elsie and Lucy Miller on Tuesday.

William Kallman and Francis Miller made a trip to Boswell on Tuesday.

Mr. Kallman expects employment at Boswell in the near future.

Bible Thoughts for This Week

Sunday.

ALL IS WELL.—Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.—John 14: 1, 2.

Monday.

WHY WILL YE DIE?—As I live, saith the Lord God, I have no pleasure in the death of the wicked. Turn ye, turn ye from your evil ways: for why will ye die, O house of Israel?—Ezekiel 33: 11.

Tuesday.

PEACE WITH ALL MEN.—Follow peace with all men, and holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord.—Hebrews 12: 14.

Wednesday.

THE WAY TO PEACE.—Acquaint now thyself with Him, and be at peace: thereby good shall come unto thee.—Job 22: 21.

Thursday.

PROCLAMATION OF PEACE.—Glory be to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.—Luke 2: 14.

Friday.

REFUGE, STRENGTH, HELP.—God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.—Psalm 46: 1.

Saturday.

PERFECT PEACE.—Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on thee: because he trusteth in thee.—Isaiah 26: 3.

WHAT FUN IT IS TO BE HUNGRY!

YOU can't be well and hearty unless you are properly nourished—you can't be strong unless you have appetite for food.

For a keen appetite, good digestion, rich red blood, and the "punch" and "pep" that goes with perfect health. You need Gude's Pepto-Mangan.

Take Gude's for a short time and note the big difference in the way you look, eat and feel.

Your druggist has it—liquid or tablets, as you prefer.

Gude's Pepto-Mangan
Tonic and Blood Enricher

What Is Genius?

Genius is a handsome name frequently given to hard-working men after they have finished a tough job.—The American Magazine.

FARM LIVE STOCK

SEMI-ANNUAL SWINE SURVEY

Questionnaires Will Be Distributed on Agricultural Routes by Rural Mail Carriers.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The second semi-annual pig survey, cards for which are now being distributed to rural mail carriers, will cover the entire country, the United States Department of Agriculture has announced. The survey last spring covered only 17 states, but as an indication of present and probable pig production the survey was a great success and readily demonstrated the feasibility of extending the scope of the inquiry, says the department.

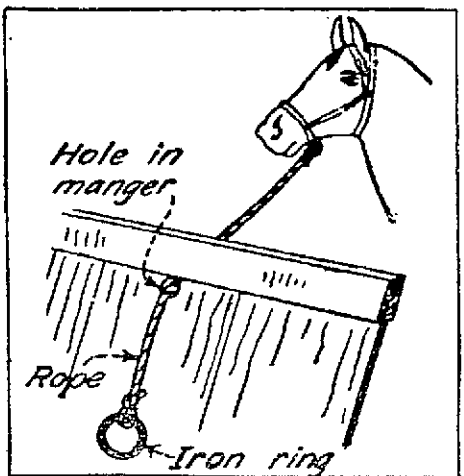
Ten cards or questionnaires will be distributed by each rural mail carrier on agricultural routes. Approximately 50,000 cards will be sent out. They have been prepared in simple form and can be filled out in a few minutes. Where possible, the mail carriers will fill in the answers as made by the hog raisers. The cards will show the number of sows farrowed during the last six months of 1922, the number farrowed during the first six months of 1922, the number of sows farrowed, or due to farrow during the last six months of 1922, and the number bred or intended to be bred to farrow during the first six months of 1923.

The importance of this survey to the farmers in enabling them to adjust their production to the probable needs of the market is stressed by the department. People who deal in crops and live stock, such as packers and commission men, have very extensive organizations for informing themselves of the production of crops and live stock, the department points out. "Farmers have no such organization of their own, and obviously information of this character is just as important to the farmers as to the people who deal in farm products. One of the functions of government is to gather and publish these necessary statistics in order that the producers may have some knowledge of what is going on in the way of production."

SIMPLE WAY TO TIE HORSES

Method Illustrated Obviates Danger of Animals Getting Legs Over the Rope.

The accompanying diagram shows a simple but effective method of tying horses and colts so there is no danger of their getting their legs over the tie rope and throwing themselves or strangling, says a writer in the *Prairie Farmer*. This is one of the con-



Hitch for Horse.

stant dangers on the farm, especially where the barn is some distance from the house.

Have a snap at the halter end of the rein, then run the other end of the rope through the hole in the manger and tie on a large ring or almost anything which will act as a light weight and which cannot get in such a way that it can be pulled through the hole. When the horse stands close to the manger the ring will go down and thus there will be no chance for him to get his foot over the rein.

COSTS OF MILK PRODUCTION

Bulletin Issued by University of Wisconsin Gives Good Information for Dairyman.

Not many dairymen are thoroughly familiar with the big question of the variation in the cost of producing milk. "Milk costs are necessary in order to determine profits or losses of the herd," says P. E. McNall and D. R. Mitchell in their new bulletin, "Why Costs of Milk Vary," which has just been issued by the University of Wisconsin. "Costs per hundredweight of milk varied from \$1.88 to \$4.01 for different months of the year." Such facts as these are brought out in the new bulletin, which contains valuable information for the practical dairyman who is trying to hold down production costs.

Excellent Hog Pasture.

Medium red clover makes excellent hog pasture. So does alfalfa. It is usually easier to get clover started, particularly on new land, than alfalfa.

Pasturage for Swine.

Pasturage should be provided for the entire year for brood sows and spring and fall litters.

Gives Needed Exercise.

Gardening affords needed exercise for many "tired business men."

PUBLIC SALE

PUBLIC SALE

The undersigned having rented his farm and intends to quit farming will sell at public sale at his residence 2 miles east of Robinsonville and one mile north of McKees Gap on February 27, 1923 at 9:30 o'clock the following personal property:

4 head of horses, 6 head of milk cows, 4 head of young cattle, 4 shoats, chickens, wagons, grain drill, mower, one row corn planter, section harrow, land plows, hillside plows, single and double shovels, sled, buggy, fanning mill, cider mill, 150 egg incubator and breeder, saws, 7 stands of bees, corn, oats, buckwheat, potatoes, 8 beds, dresser, sideboard, dining table, sewing machine, organ, leather rockers, rocking chairs, separator, range, heating stoves, corner cupboard, lot of carpet, kettles, washing machine, cooking utensils, dishes, 1 1-2 International truck and other articles.

Terms to be made known on day of sale.

Raymond Hendershot,
Clearville, Pa., Route 2.

Harry Robison,
E. J. Mills, Clerks.
E. M. Simpson, Auctioneer.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE

The undersigned Administrator of D. Frank Crisman, late of East St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased, will offer at public sale at the late residence of deceased, on Saturday February 17, 1923, at one o'clock p. m. all the real estate of deceased, to wit: Two lots in the village of Churchville, No. 1 fronting on road leading from St. Clairsville to Osterburg on south, adjoining old Hollidaysburg road on east, lot of William Grindle on north and an alley on west, having thereon erected a two story plank dwelling, stable and out buildings. No. 2, fronting on road from St. Clairsville to Osterburg on South, adjoining an alley on the east and north, and lot of J. Edward Long on west.

Terms: 10 per cent of bid must be paid or secured on day of sale; remainder in cash at confirmation of sale. Sale will be returned at February Argument Court.

Harry R. Crisman,
Administrator.

Frank E. Colvin,
Attorney.
Jan. 26 Feb. 2—9.

TRUSTEE'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

The undersigned trustee of the estate of Ellen M. Imler, late of Bloomfield township, Bedford County, will offer at public sale on Saturday February 24, 1923, at 2 o'clock p. m., on the premises near Baker's Summit, Pennsylvania, in said township, the real estate of said Ellen M. Imler, deceased, adjoining lands of Mrs. Joseph Madara, Joseph Smeltzer heirs and John B. Pote, deceased, containing 25 acres and 55 perches, more or less, with dwelling house, stable and other buildings thereon.

Terms: Made known on day of sale.

S. H. Hinkle, Trustee,
Bakers Summit, Penna.

Simon H. Sell,
Attorney.

Feb. 2.

FOR SALE

A tract of timber South Woodbury Twp., containing 200 acres in fee simple, saw timber mixed. Price \$5000.00, 7 mile haul.

A farm containing 57 acres, good 6 room house, finest kind of fruit on 7 acres, good truck farm 3/4 miles Sulphur Spring, Hotel, good water and all small buildings, fine spring.

Tract timber, Sulphur Springs containing 475 acres some R. R. ties and mine timber. 1 mile haul to R. R. Prices for timber \$4500.00

M. A. McGonigal,
Mann's Choice.

Feb. 9—16.

Take
BEECHAM'S PILLS
for Constipation

LESSONS IN FOREST PROTECTION

The Forest in Every Day Life
Our most essential every day needs are food, water, clothes, shelter, heat, labor, recreation, health, transportation and education. You may never have thought about how the forest affects these necessities. Does it aid or hinder man in obtaining his needs? Does it furnish any of them?

In the early days, the pioneers got practically everything they wanted from the forests. Even now a considerable quantity of food products are obtained directly from it, as nuts, fleshy fruits, berries, grapes, maple sugar and syrup, honey, flavoring extracts, meat from wild animals, as well as many minor products. But the forest plays a larger part in our food, supply because of its influence on moisture supply of air and soil, which is beneficial to agriculture. The birds of the forest hold in check the insect hordes which would destroy all food crops if uncontrolled. Wood is used in the fences of the field, the machinery and equipment of the farm and garden. Crops are gathered, transported and stored in wooden containers.

The forest is nature's reservoir and filter system to supply us with a constant and pure supply of water not only to drink but to fill our streams for power and navigation.

The forest also furnishes us with clothing. First comes the skins of animals, and the fur industry is still of considerable importance. Now all sorts of clothing are made from wood fibres. Likewise wood enters largely into the harvesting, marketing, and manufacturing of clothing made from wool, cotton, etc.

The forest furnishes dyes, wood oils, wood products for shoes, stumps for mats, and the tanning materials for the leather of our shoes, gloves, coats and other leather goods.

Needless to state that the forest has furnished us our shelter. Wooden houses are still most common in our country. Where brick and stone have been used for outside walls wood has entered most largely into the interior finish and equipment of our homes.

Our fuel comes directly or indirectly from the forest. Wood is a direct product of forest. Coal is mined by using large quantities of wood for mine timbering. Electricity is developed from water power kept constant by forest fires, as transmitted over wires on wooden poles.

The forest of any state furnishes a large demand for labor. Eighty per cent of wood prices is made up of labor values. Likewise the forest areas with streams and game, beautiful quiet spots, trees and flowers are constantly calling to our people to find recreation within their limits.

Forests influence beneficially the health of a community, because of their pure air, pure water, and facilities for recreation. Planter forests have changed a region of swamps, mosquitoes and malaria into a beautiful, healthy, prosperous and well inhabited community. Deforestation has changed populous regions into uninhabited wastes.

Transportation is essential for civilization and forest products are essential in minor as well as greater transportation activities, from the lowly sled to the most wonderful airplane. Railroads are dependent upon the wooden cross-tie; navigation still depends upon wood for ships, even in the steel clad liners. Most of the material shipped from one point to another is shipped in a wooden container of some kind.

Civilization is the result of commerce and of exchange of ideas. Our books are the products of the forest. Our ideas of each other, of religion, of patriotism, are determined by and kept alive by the books we read, and by the daily papers. Diminished forests are making these things more expensive. There may be a time when papers and books will be beyond the reach of the average individual resulting in wide-spread influence and a backward step in civilization.

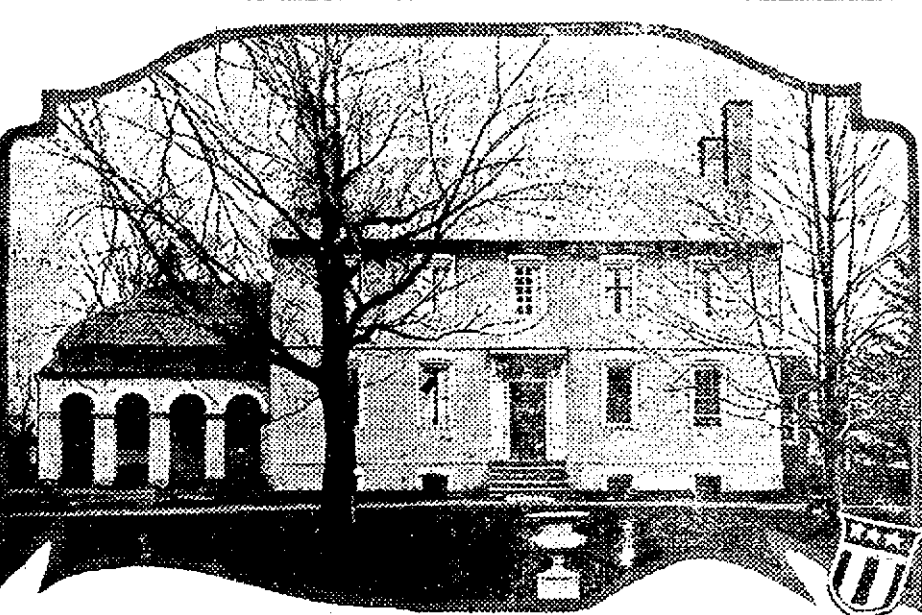
It is, therefore, evident that the forest and its products enter largely into our every day needs. Everybody loses when timber burns.

(Next Week—"What the Forest Does".)

LUDEN'S
MINTHOL COUGH DROPS
for nose and throat
Give Quick Relief

American Demand for Rubber.
More than 70 per cent of the world's production of crude rubber is consumed by American rubber manufacturers.

Addition to National Shrines



Next to Mount Vernon, the house most closely associated with George Washington is the famous colonial mansion, Kenmore, in Fredericksburg, Va.

URGED SUPREMACY OF LAWS

Significant Paragraphs That Are Found in Washington's Famous Farewell Address.

In Washington's farewell address, a classic of the American political creed, will be found in the following paragraphs:

"All obstructions to the execution of the laws, all combinations and associations, under whatever plausible character, with the real design to direct and control, counteract, or awe the regular deliberation and action of the constituted authorities, are destructive of the fundamental principle, and of fatal tendency. They serve to organize faction, to give it an artificial and extraordinary force, to put in the place of the delegated will of the nation the will of a party, often a small but artful and enterprising minority of the community; and, according to the alternate triumphs of different parties, to make the public administration the mirror of the ill conceived and incongruous projects of faction, rather than the organ of consistent and wholesome plans, digested by common councils, and modified by mutual interests."

"However combinations or associations of the above descriptions may now and then answer popular ends, they are likely, in the course of time and things, to become potent engines, by which cunning, ambitious and unprincipled men will be enabled to subvert the power of the people, and to usurp, for themselves, the reins of government, destroying afterwards the very engines which lifted them to unjust dominion."

"Toward the preservation of your government, and the permanency of your present happy state, it is requisite, not only that you steadily discountenance irregular oppositions to its acknowledged authority, but also that you resist with care the spirit of innovation upon its principles, however specious the pretenses."

Two Great Allies



One of the statues unknown to the average New Yorker is that depicting George Washington and his ally from overseas, Marquis de Lafayette. This statue is placed at One Hundred and Fourteenth street and Manhattan avenue.

Made Changes in Writings. That Washington was more human in his writings than his editors ever let get into print is indicated by the difference in what he actually wrote at times, and what the editors changed his manuscript to read.

HAPPY FORTUNE THAT GAVE WASHINGTON TO THE NATION

For many years there was a disposition to think of Washington as a good man, but not a great one. This view prevailed even in this country to a very considerable extent. But it is no longer held by those who are best informed, for Washington's greatness is now everywhere acknowledged.

The law of service was, one may almost say, the fundamental law of the life of Washington. He never sought office, and never desired it. One can not imagine him suggesting—or consenting to—legislation in order to win votes. The first President's moral courage was perhaps his most striking trait. He resisted every effort on the part of politicians and people alike to force the nation into war with England on the side of revolutionary France.

Yet Duty's leaden cloak holds it still. And but two ways are offered to our will. Toil with rare triumph, ease with safe disgrace. The problem still for us and all of human race. He chose, as men choose, where most danger showed. Nor ever faltered 'neath the load Of petty cares, that gall great hearts the most. But kept right on the strenuous uphill road. Strong to the end, above complaint or boast. The popular tempest on his rock-mailed coast. Wasted its wind-borne spray; The noisy marvel of a day; His soul sat still in its untroubled abode.

Washington was the master of himself, in subjection only to his conscience. The English historian says that "no nobler figure ever stood in the forefront of a nation's life." Thackeray's tributes to him are familiar. All who have studied the character and work of this great man agree that there was in him nothing of the self-seeker, nothing even of ambition—except in that noble sense in which all good men are ambitious. Much he undoubtedly owed to the character with which he was born, and to his inheritance, but much he also owed to discipline. He had schooled himself to generosity in victory, patience in defeat, and in that fineness of soul which safeguarded him against the blandishments of power. His was that

—long-breathed valor and undaunted will, Which, like his own, the day's disaster done, Could, safe in manhood, suffer and be still.

Washington's fame grows with the years, and shines ever more brightly. He was a strange figure to be cast up out of a revolution. Demagogues or tyrants are usually the fruit of such upheavals. Perhaps the difference between him and other revolutionary leaders—or some of them—reflects in a measure, the difference between our revolution and other revolutions. At any rate it was the happy fortune of our country, and of the world, that this nation was led during the perilous days of the Revolution and of the formative period by a man who loved order and institutional liberty, and who coveted for America only the honor of duty-doing and of service to the world.

Rule for National Conduct. The propitious smiles of heaven can never be expected on a nation that disregards the eternal rules of order and right which heaven itself has ordained.—George Washington.

GOING TO ALASKA BY WATER ROUTE

PRESIDENT HARDING PLANNING TO MAKE THE TRIP ON THE YACHT MAYFLOWER.

WILL START ABOUT JUNE 1

Secretaries of the Interior and the Navy Are Certain to Be Members of the Party—Return From Coast Overland.

By EDWARD B. CLARK Washington.—It is possible that some American cities which have thought of preparing welcomes for President Harding on his way to Alaska next summer may be disappointed to learn that the present plan calls for an all the way trip by water on the government yacht Mayflower. If the plan is carried out, the Mayflower will have a long journey, and the President will have a long rest from the importunities of politicians and office seekers unless they use the wireless.

It is understood that Mrs. Harding, if she is sufficiently recovered, will make the trip to Alaska with her husband. Of course, if she is not sufficiently recovered from her illness to make the trip, the President may decide to stay at home, but she apparently is on the high road to recovery and the promise is held out that she will be well enough to undertake the long sea journey, which, as she is a good sailor, it is said, probably will complete her recovery.

As soon as congress adjourns, it is the intention of President and Mrs. Harding to go to Florida for a six weeks' rest. They will return to Washington the latter part of April and it is believed that the trip to Alaska will start about June 1.

To Go Via Panama Canal. It will take the Mayflower eight days to reach the entrance to the Panama canal. A few days probably will be spent on the isthmus and then the journey up the Pacific coast will begin. There is no expectation that the Mayflower will touch at any point on the Pacific coast before it reaches the northwestern territory.

Already Washington is guessing as to the personnel of the President's traveling party. In the case of some of the traveling companions' guessing is hardly necessary, for it seems to be assured that the President will be accompanied by the secretary of the interior, Secretary of the Navy Denby, Private Secretary George Christian and Mrs. Christian, and possibly by one or two army and navy officers of high rank. It is thought that Gen. Wilds P. Richardson, who spent 20 years in Alaska directing the building of the wagon roads and trails in the territory, will be one of the party.

Denby to Study Naval Bases. Secretary of the Navy Denby, who almost certainly will accompany the President, will study certain naval base conditions in Alaska with a view to determining the availability of coaling stations. One of the prime arguments made for the building of the government constructed, government owned and government operated Alaska railroad was that the road could bring out coal cheaply to one of the ports where it could be utilized for navy purposes. There has been some trouble over this matter, because it is said that the facilities for the coal transportation are not what they should be, even with the railroad nearly completed.

Scott Bone, a former newspaper man of Washington and Seattle, is now governor of Alaska under the Harding appointment. The President and his party probably will be guests of Governor Bone for some few days. They will make a personally conducted journey through such parts of the territory as the President thinks it advisable to see. It is understood that the party will remain about three weeks in the northern land.

It is intimated that the return trip will be made overland, at least from some port on the northwestern coast of the United States proper. It is possible the President may take the Mayflower from an Alaskan port to San Francisco and from there proceed north by rail and start from a northwestern point for Washington.

President Harding, since he took office, has had few outings. If the Alaska trip can be called an outing, he will have next summer a fairly long one and one which ought to do him some physical good, although he looks fit enough today.

Plan for Veterans' Legislation. The United States veterans' bureau is the biggest bureau in Washington. Possibly the country has no realizing sense of the burden of work which has fallen on the shoulders of the men and women whose duty it is to look after the records of the cases of the men who fought in the war and who came out of it disabled mentally or physically. Just now congress is discussing a resolution presented by Representative Royal C. Johnson of South Dakota, providing for new standing committees in the house and senate whose sole duty it shall be to consider legislation affecting former service men. The understanding is that representatives of the American Legion and other veteran organizations are anxious that all of the veterans' matter shall be taken before one committee. As things are now, various com-

tees of the house and senate take charge of legislation affecting the veterans, the assignment of a subject to this committee or to that committee depending upon the nature of the matter presented. There is opposition in both house and senate to the plan, but inasmuch as the former service men seem to be back of the proposition it is thought that the legislators may yield.

Why Unification Is Opposed. One reason for opposition to the resolution is that some of the legislation affecting the veterans is economic in character, some of it agricultural, some of it hospitalization, and some of it something else. There are regularly established committees of congress to deal with matters touching these questions and it is felt that if one great committee shall be given charge of everything, it may not have in its membership men qualified to discuss every case with knowledge of the basic things which underlie the subject.

It is said that there are today about 700,000 claims in the veterans' bureau for compensation because of disease or injury incurred as a result of wartime conditions. It would seem, therefore, that about one man out of every five who served has, or thinks he has, some trouble arising from that service for which he should be compensated. The task of passing on these claims is a heavy one and a large force of men and women is necessary in order that the work may be given proper care.

There has been a great deal of complaint in one place or another because of the slowness of the bureau in arriving at decisions in cases which have been presented, but it ought to be said—and an ex-service man says it—that, taking everything into consideration, the wonder probably should be not that progress has been so slow, but that it has been as rapid as this case.

Ex-Service Men Throng Capital. Washington is the capital of the country and because the main veterans' bureau is located here and because here are all the records in the cases, there are hundreds of ex-service men coming to Washington monthly, thinking that, being on the ground, they more easily can press their cases to a hearing and to a satisfactory conclusion.

The result of this is that the ex-service men living here are put to it at times to find means to care for the veterans who come here seeking relief, many of whom come without the necessary money to keep them in food and lodging for even brief periods. Some of the cases are pathetic. The men of the American Legion are doing all they can to help men who come here and find themselves stranded. They call official attention to individual cases in the hope that matters can quickly be straightened out and the men seeking relief can get it from the bureau if it is proved that they deserve it. It is not in all cases that affairs can be expedited and therefore there is at times a real problem as to find means to provide properly for the incoming seekers after relief.

Recently there have been a number of changes in the personnel of the veterans' bureau. Sometimes charges have been made that politics has had something to do with the changes, but in the main it could be said that most of the discharges and most of the appointments have concerned themselves with replacing employees who did not see war service by men who did see it.

First Steam Warship.

The first steam war vessel was launched 108 years ago at the shipyard of Adam and Noah Brown in New York, and was christened the Demologos. This pioneer ship of the world's steam navies was the creation of Robert Fulton, and flew the Stars and Stripes of the infant republic. It was in 1813, when the United States was at war with Great Britain, that Fulton suggested the building of a steam war vessel. His plans were accepted by the Washington authorities, and in June of 1814 the keel of the Demologos was laid.

Designed for the purpose of wiping the British navy off the sea, the Demologos was completed too late to accomplish that object, and her career was brief and inglorious. After the close of the war she was rechristened the Robert Fulton, in honor of her inventor, and she became a receiving ship at the Brooklyn navy yard. In 1829 an explosion of powder in her hold sent her to the bottom, at the same time killing 24 and wounding 19 of her crew.

Too Much for a Neophyte.

To a colored convert a southern clergyman said: "Supposing you were walking along the road and saw a low-hanging branch and on that branch was a nice fat chicken, what would you do?" "Please don't ask dat question, boss," begged the convert. "Oh, yes, tell me what you would do." "Well, boss, you know I's only an infant in de kingdom," was the significant reply.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Four Long-Lived Brothers.

Young America, Minnesota, is the home of the Truwe brothers, four in number, whose ages aggregate 852 years. Samuel Truwe is ninety-two years of age, Jacob eighty-nine, and Benjamin and John eighty-seven and eighty-four years, respectively. Each is still alert and active, and Samuel, Jacob and John are said to be the only three brothers alive today who are Civil war veterans.

throughout the United States there 31,000 retail trade units for the ribution of automotive products.

PENNSYLVANIA STATE ITEMS

York.—A new commandery, Palestine No. 610, Knights of Malta, was instituted here by Grand Recorder John Hoffman, of Harrisburg.

Hellam.—Six separate suits have been instituted by the Farmers' State Bank, here, against as many persons to recover promissory notes indorsed by Edward B. Stoner, missing Hellam banker.

Altoona.—The chamber of commerce elected Harry L. Johnston, president.

Philadelphia.—Admitted with an unusual form of sleeping sickness, Miss Alice L. Dudley, of Moorestown, N. J., an 18-year-old student at Swarthmore College, died in the University Hospital, where since December 8 she had been under the care of some of the city's most prominent physicians. The girl was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Dudley, and they are at a loss to understand how she contracted the disease which is declared not to be contagious. First symptoms of the malady were apparent in the failure of her eyes to focus properly, and a palsied condition not unlike locomotor ataxia.

York.—A lively picnic season is indicated for next summer. On the first day on which reservations could be made at the York Railways office for Cold Spring and Brookside Parks, every Saturday in the summer was reserved at both. A total of 63 reservations were made the first day, most of them for Sunday schools.

Reading.—A divorce was recommended for Mrs. Amelia G. Strunk, of Rosedale, on the ground of cruel treatment, the master's report stating that she was forcibly put into harness with a mule and made to help pull a plow.

Pittsburgh.—Mrs. Mary Walters and her grandson, John, aged 5, were run down and killed by a heavy coal truck while crossing a street in the West End residence section. George J. Sima, of Rook, driver of the truck, was arrested.

Harrisburg.—Plans for a complete co-ordination of federal and state prohibition machinery were discussed at a conference between Governor Pinchot and Federal Prohibition Director Haynes. Details of the plans remain to be worked out, the governor said. State Director Davis was present at the meeting. The administration prohibition-enforcement act was characterized as "splendid" by Mr. Haynes, although he admitted he had not made a detailed study of the measure. He said Captain Herbert S. Smith, chief of the enforcement squad of the state police, would not be made chief federal agent, as the governor had assured him that Captain Smith was badly needed in his present position, asked whether it was his intention to divide the state into two districts, Haynes said that, while the matter had been discussed, no definite action had been decided upon.

Pittsburgh.—Firemen who hurried to a building in Frankstown avenue, in answer to an alarm, found two gallons whisky stills in full operation. They extinguished the flames, confiscated the stills and arrested Henry Rudick, who was held in \$1000 bail for court. Five other persons, arrested for making or selling liquor illegally, were each fined \$100 and costs in the general clean-up of bootleggers inaugurated by Director of Public Safety Rook.

Seranton.—One thousand kegs of beer were dumped into the river by Seranton police. They had been seized in raids and stored at city hall. Pottsville.—Mrs. Rebecca Fessler, of Palo Alto, received positive assurance that her son, William, who was supposed to have been killed in a California mine disaster, is alive. Fessler was believed to have perished, as his name was signed to a document found where a large number of miners were found dead by rescuing parties. Fessler, however, has written to his mother from Tennant, Cal., stating that he is in good health and soon will come to visit her.

Pittsburgh.—Arrested in connection with the death of Laura Parson, a school teacher who was killed in the Pine Mountains of Kentucky four years ago, James Robinson, a negro, was remanded to jail to await word from the Kentucky authorities. Robinson was arrested on information furnished by another negro.

Harrisburg.—The executive committee of the legislative committee of the State Federation of Pennsylvania Women went on record as favoring the creation of a women's and children's bureau in the department of labor and the creation of a commission to codify the children's employment laws. The committee favored the passage of the Schantz bill, excusing women from jury duty, the executive budget plan, election reforms and a state housing code. The committee stated it will fight any plan to repeal the direct primary law.

Uniontown.—Among 43 aliens naturalized in the Fayette county courts was Charles A. Kaiser, aged 73, a German.

Lititz.—While loading a shotgun, Menno N. Rohrer, 18 years old, was accidentally shot and may lose his right foot.

Altoona.—Caught between the elevator and floor on the second story of the Altoona Silk Mill, Henry L. Roughtamer, 60 years old, the operator, was crushed to death.

Vanderbilt.—The stock delivered tripeaks, girls, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Otis Herbert here.

Harrisburg.—An estimated increase of approximately 2,000,000 net tons in anthracite coal loadings for January from those of January, 1922, was shown in comparative figures made public here by Chairman Ainry, of the state fuel commission. The estimate was based on the increases in October, November and December, which showed gains respectively of 11.8 per cent, 20.8 per cent and 39.2 per cent in 1922, as compared with 1921. January loadings last year totaled 4,848,053 net tons and December, 1922, loadings were 6,454,875 net tons, as against 4,035,922 in December, 1921.

Lost Creek.—Rumling in front of an automobile here, Joseph Sincavage, 13 years old, received injuries that resulted in his death shortly afterwards.

Northumberland.—Myron E. and Kenneth Hine, 2-year-old twin sons of Mr. and Mrs. Charles K. Hine, died within a few hours of each other of pneumonia.

Freeland.—Scales and measures in seven grocery stores here were seized by Herbert Young, Luzerne county inspector of weights and measures, on the ground that they were not up to requirements.

Punxsutawney.—William Dickey, a farmer of Fullerton, near here, was taken to the hospital with his neck broken. Dickey, who is the father of ten children, was hauling mine machinery, when his wagon overturned and he was hurled under the load.

Somerset.—Edward Tedrow, of Salisbury, Pa., pleaded guilty to selling liquor, and was sentenced by Judge Berky to serve two years in the workhouse and pay a fine of \$1000, the most severe sentence ever imposed for bootlegging in Somerset county.

Harrisburg.—Arnold Brunner, architect of the State Capitol Park plans, conferred with Governor Pinchot. Completion of the plans was discussed and later it was stated Brunner's estimates of the probable cost of completing the south office building checked with the Pinchot budget estimates.

Harrisburg.—The extent to which Pennsylvania farmers are availing themselves of radio is shown in reports of a survey of wireless equipment in rural sections of the state by the state department of agriculture. There are 1056 radio receiving sets in active operation in 744 townships, the department announced, and on the basis of 1507 townships in the state the department estimated there are approximately 2225 radio sets on the farms of the state. The agriculture department broadcasts market information from the state police station here each evening and, according to the department reports from all sections, the farmers are taking full advantage of the service.

Pottsville.—A New York syndicate has secured an option on a large tract of land at Schuylkill Haven to be used for a new iron foundry, which will give employment to 800 men. The details of the land purchases are now being worked out. When it was announced five years ago that the Philadelphia and Reading railway repair shops, the main industry of Schuylkill Haven, were to be removed, many predicted the ruin of Schuylkill Haven, but the town is now experiencing the greatest prosperity of its history, with a number of new industries seeking location here.

Harrisburg.—The state's automobiles are to be painted "Arizona brown." Governor Pinchot announced the color scheme decided upon, by state painters and others who have been working to carry out his plan to make the cars distinctive. The color, the governor explained, is a "fairly light, dust-proof brown." The bodies will be painted this color and fenders and wheels will remain the color given them by the makers. On four places, the front doors, the gas tank and windshield, the state insignia, with the letters of the department using the car, will be painted.

Monessen.—Frank Lender, aged 35, committed suicide by hanging with his belt in a cell in the police station here.

Uniontown.—It is estimated that one-half of the population of this city, or about 10,000 persons, are suffering from severe colds.

Shenks Ferry.—Walter V. Harrison, of this place, fell 35 feet in his tobacco shed when a pole slipped, and was badly injured.

Brownsville.—Helen Lucas was shot and killed and the police are hunting for George Skinner, formerly a political leader in Farrell. They quarreled, the police allege, while traveling from Pittsburgh to Brownsville and the quarrel was renewed when they reached here.

Bethlehem.—The congregation of Salem Lutheran church received an anonymous gift of \$25,000 toward its building fund, provided the congregation raises \$20,000 by the end of the year. The members started right in to make good and in twenty-four hours raised more than \$8000 of the necessary amount.

York.—Sixty-five hundred dog licenses were issued by the York county treasurer in January.

Krie.—The federal howitzer plant here will be sold at auction March 9.

Milton.—Trapped in his home by an early morning fire, William Hunter was burned to death.

Lewistown.—The Mifflin county court indorsed the action of the grand jury in approving the erection of a county bridge over the Juniata here.

Middleburg.—Mr. and Mrs. Philip Amig celebrated the 57th anniversary of their marriage at their home here.

Conyngham.—Thieves using an automobile robbed the henery of William Miller, a farmer living between here and Nesqueh.

York.—A convention hall with a floor space of 60,000 square feet is projected by the York Exhibitors' Association, which has just been organized.

BEDFORD GAZETTE

VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN
Editor and Publisher

Regular subscription price per year 2.00, payable in advance and \$2.50 if paid within the year. All communications should be addressed to

Gazette Publishing Co., Bedford, Pa.

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Card of Thanks \$1.00, Resolutions of Respect, \$2.00 Obituary Poetry 5¢ per line. Memorial Poetry 5¢ per line.

Friday, February 16, 1923.

OLD CHURCH CUSTOMS MAINTAINED

Ash Wednesday which falls this year on February 14, and marks the beginning of the Lenten season, carries the reminder that the best and worst of winter are behind us, and springtime approaches. Religiously considered, Ash Wednesday takes its name from the ceremonial use of ashes as a symbol of penitence, which is traced back to the penance of sackcloth and ashes spoken of by the Old Testament prophets.

Prior to the Reformation, all Christian believers conformed to this ancient ceremonial. Its use has been abandoned in later days by the reformed churches, and is now retained by the communions of the Church of Rome alone; in whose places of worship ashes obtained from the burning of palms blest on Palm Sunday of the year previous are thrice sprinkled with holy water and ceased. Thereafter the officiating priests make the sign of the Cross upon the forehead of communicants with the thumb dipped in consecrated ashes, intoning the words: "Remember, man, that thou art dust, and unto dust thou shalt return." This custom dates back at least to the early days of the Eighth Century.

Among the reformed churches, the Church of England marks the day by a Communion Service, parts of which are taken from the Benedictus Cimerum in the old Sarum Manual, and a distinctive element of which is the reading of God's condemnation of impertinent sinners from the Book of Deuteronomy. The Prayer Book of the Episcopal Church provides a special Penitential Office for Ash Wednesday which includes the more ancient part of the Communion Service. It is an impressive service of penitence confession and supplication and is said kneeling.

In the Anglican and Lutheran Communions as well as in the Roman Catholic, however, the Lenten Fast is still maintained; and through the year the period of fasting varied, by common acceptance among all Christian Communions the forty day period is now observed; and not without reason since "forty" is a scriptural number. For forty years, for illustration, the children of Israel were under discipline in the wilderness. Moses fasted forty days in the Mount. Elijah was forty days in the wilderness. For forty days, Christ fasted before entering upon his public ministry. Beginning with Ash Wednesday the Lenten Season really covers a period of forty six days, but as Sunday has always been regarded as a Feast, these six Sundays are not counted as belonging to the Fast.

The word Lent is derived from the old Anglo-Saxon word Lencen, meaning Spring, and, as the fast falls in the early part of the year, by common usage Lent is now generally associated with the beginning of Spring, which comes to full flower with the Easter Festival of the Resurrection and the reawakening of life. The first mention of Lent is found in a Canon of the Council of Nicea 325 A. D. and in the Christian Church is known as the period of fasting preparatory to this Easter Festival.

A. With all these ancient festivals many quaint and curious customs attaching to Lent have been handed down through the ages. In mediaeval times meat, eggs and milk were forbidden in Lent, not only by ecclesiastical, but by statute law. It is from this prohibition of the eating of eggs, that the Easter egg custom of modern times grew. The chief Lenten food from the earliest days was fish and in the England of Edward III herring pies were so great a delicacy that charters granted to seaports often stipulated that the town should send so many herrings or other fish to the King during the Lenten Season. The strictest abstinence was enforced, and to such an extent that during the Siege of Orleans in 1429 the besieging army was reduced to starvation through lack of Lenten food, though in full possession of meat and other supplies. A writer in the Encyclopedia Britannica states that the Battle of the Marston, February 1129, was fought to cover the march of the convoy of Lenten food to the British Army before the beleaguered city.

This strict observance of Lent has gradually been softened, though it continued to be inculcated by such earnest Churchmen as William Law and John Wesley, and the custom of a man wearing mourning in Lent, which had been followed by Queen Elizabeth and her Court, survived well into the Nineteenth Century. Here, in America, in the Roman Catholic as well as in the Episcopal and Lutheran Churches, while conformation to the rules laid down for fasting is urged, a tolerant policy is observed and the devout are neither required nor expected to engage in such fasting as might be deleterious to health.

COTTONSVILLE

Mrs. Ellen Black spent Friday with friends and relatives at Clayburg.

Mrs. Taylor Dively and son, Galen spent Thursday with Mrs. Adam Colebaugh.

Clarence Claar and Chauncey Black made a business trip to Roaring Spring and Martinsburg on Saturday.

The stork visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Walker Jr., on Sunday evening and left a baby boy.

Those who called at the home of Adam Colebaugh on Friday evening were: Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Black, Mr. and Mrs. John Suter, Roy Weyant, Robert Suter and Chester Black.

John Black, the other week had the misfortune of losing his pocket book with a sum of money, between A. C. Dively's store at Sproul and his home.

Barbara ZWalter formerly of Altoona is confined to her bed at the home of her niece, Mrs. Fred Claar of this place.

Mrs. Ida Dively spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Andrew Snowberger.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Truax and daughter Helen and Mrs. Benson and daughter Frances of Altoona were short time callers at Fred Claar's Friday.

Visitors at the home of Joseph Claar's Sunday were: Mr. and Mrs. Warren Claar, Mr. and Mrs. Adam Colebaugh, and son Eugene and daughter, Kathryn, Ethel Walter and Essie and Pearl Claar.

On Saturday evening our community was shocked when the barn of Calvin Peathers was burned. It was formerly owned by B. F. Dively. This is the second time he was burned out in four months, not on the same farm. There was a mule, 8 cows, a calf, a bull dog, 5 pigs, tractor, Ford truck, binder, hay rake, mower, grain and about 50 tons of hay burned.

ALUM BANK

Mr. and Mrs. Will Davis went to Johnstown to spend a week with their daughter and family, Mrs. Dr. Geo. Wright. Mrs. Davis came home Friday night Mr. Davis and son Gerald and Rufus Hammer went to Hollidaysburg to hear the Susquehanna Glee Club of which Percy Davis is a member.

Mr. D. C. Clark and daughter, Thelma and Mr. Harry Prosser went to Johnstown to see Mr. Clark's father who has been very ill.

Miss Alice Claycomb spent Saturday and Sunday in Shippensburg.

Miss Jennie Kane is home on the sick list.

Wellington Mickle is the proud father of a daughter born Feb. 1.

Mr. John Watkins and two least children are very ill at this writing. Charles Watkins is very ill with the grippe.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall Karns, of Bedford, accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Emerick to Altoona Saturday to attend the Silver Wedding Anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Moore. There were fifty friends and relatives present.

Mr. Joseph Mock, of Johnstown, is spending a few days in our town.

MADLEY

The snow that fell recently has covered up the icy condition which has been all winter.

Quite a few of our community are ill, the following are confined to the house, E. E. Lybarger and family, D. A. Coughenour, Anna Miller, Mrs. Fred Stuby and son Ray.

Mr. Joseph Emerick who has made his home with John Lybarger for a few years was called recently to his daughters, Mrs. Elmer Devore, of South Cumberland recently due to Mr. and Mrs. Devore's illness.

Mrs. Arthur Coughenour, of Hyndman, accompanied Miss Goldie Clites to her home Friday at Mr. and Mrs. John Clites for a few days.

Miss Pearl Yutzy, of Bedford, spent the week end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Yutzy.

Mr. Josiah Coughenour was a Hyndman visitor recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Shaffer and two children, of Hyndman, are visiting Jacob Coughenour.

William Corley was in Bedford to mail Saturday.

Paul and Mary Corley spent the weeks end with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Corley.

Fred Swanger, of Ellerslie, was in our town recently.

Howard Bohn, of Ellerslie, spent the week end with Irvin Bohn of the Cove.

TAXATION

We are taxed on our clothing, our meat and our bread, on our carpets and cupboard, our table and bed;

On our knives and our spoons, on our fuel and our lights;

We are taxed so severely we can't sleep O' nights.

We are taxed on our hats, our shoes and our shops.

On our blankets and stoves, our brooms and our mops;

On our rice and our sugar, and when we must die,

We'll be taxed on the coffin in which we shall lie.

We are taxed on all wants by Providence given,

We are taxed on the Bible which points us to Heaven;

And when we ascend to that heavenly goal,

They will if they can put a tax on our Soul.

THREE BEST SELLERS

IN MUSIC

Columbia Records

"Down in Maryland"

"I Gave You Up"

"You Tell Her—I Stutter"

Sheet Music

"Three O'Clock in the Morning"

"Lady of the Evening"

"Kiss in the Dark"

GOLDEN WEDDING

AT LOYSBURG, PA.

Just fifty years ago, Jan. 30th, 1873, on what was supposed to have been one of the coldest days Morrison's Cove ever experienced Mr. George W. Pennell and Miss Kate L. Dittmar were married and at once made their home in the house in which the ystall live. Here they reared their thirteen children, Mr. and Mrs. Pennell are remarkably well preserved for their age and are looking forward to many more anniversaries. For several years the family was looking forward to and were actually making preparations for celebrating the anniversary this Jan. 30, 1923 and the outcome was a real gala day to the delight of all.

The actual festivities began when about 11 A. M. the family sang "Blest be the ties that binds", after which the Rev. D. W. Bickler offered prayer. Mr. H. E. Pennell one of the sons made a few well chosen remarks and announced that Rev. Mr. Bickler would address the gathering. The Minister's address was well received and much enjoyed by all. After the address the children, beginning at the eldest brought their offerings of love to Father and Mother as did also the grand children, and indeed the gifts were a fine expression of the esteem in which this aged couple is held. Mr. and Mrs. Pennell received \$177.00 in gold, a fine gold watch, a gold necklace and a number of other gifts. After the gifts and congratulations all were invited to a table fairly groaning under its weight and it of course it became the duty of the guests to help to relieve the table of its burden. On the center of the table was a fifteen pound cake baked and decorated for the occasion. The following persons were present viz: Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Pennell daughters, Mrs. Charley Hall of Roaring Springs, Mrs. F. C. Willard, Camden, N. J., Mrs. Russell Hibbs, Philadelphia, Pa., Mrs. J. L. Gumbert, Philadelphia, Pa., Mrs. Clara Snyder, Altoona, Pa., Mrs. Clarence Wheeler, Merchantville, N. J., Miss Mable Pennell, Philadelphia, Pa., sons, J. E. Pennell, Rydal, Pa., H. E. Pennell, Jefferson, Md., Grover C. Pennell, Illinois, J. L. Pennell, Loysburg, Pa., Carl Pennell, Akron, O. One son Walter Pennell could not come for the occasion. Besides the named children there were the following grandchildren: Clara, Alice, Raymond, Catharine, Thelma, Norma, Billie and Gerald Hall, Herbert Wheeler, Harriet and Buddy Gumbert, Eleanor L. Snyder, Helen Hibbs and Franklin Willard Jr. Other guests were Rev. and Mrs. Bickler, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Dittmar, Mrs. Mary Dull, Mrs. Uriah May, Mr. and Mrs. John Dittmar, Fred Dittmar, Mrs. Kate Isenberg, Miss Mollie Snyder, Mrs. Dan Snively and Mr. Charley Hall.

HOW TO KEEP YOUR BABY WELL

Play for Children

Play is a necessity of life. Without it children will not grow up into healthy, happy and normal men and women.

A very young child needs play to develop his muscles. It teaches him how to use his little hands and legs. He may play with a rattle or merely with his own toes, but all the time the exercise is helping him to grow stronger and bigger.

As he gets older, he learns to walk around and make things. He imitates and uses his imagination, so that he can turn scrap paper into money and button hooks into fish hooks. He is broadening his outlook and improving his mind as well as his body.

At first, a child plays alone. He invents all kinds of pastimes. He is satisfied to do a few simple things over and over again. Later, he requires companions. He likes to play games that need two or three people. These games are less simple. New games have new things to teach him. When they no longer teach, the boy or girl tires of them and seeks different ones.

Then, too, through competition games he learns sportsmanship and self reliance. In no other way do children learn so readily how to be good winners and good losers. Here they are thrown in contact with others of their own age. This helps to develop their judgment and ability to mix with other people. It is good for them in every way.

By all means let your child play outdoors as much as possible and with other children.

Mrs. Jane Andrews Huggins died at her home in Wheeling, W. Va. last week. She was born in Monroe township and was a sister of Miss Ann Andrews of Bedford deceased. She leaves two sisters, Priscilla of New Mexico and Rachael of Wheeling and one brother Butler, Attorney-At-Law of Michigan.

FRIEND'S COVE LUTHERAN PASTORATE

Rev. J. A. Brosius Minister

Bald Hill: Divine worship 10 A. M. Class in Catechism 11 A. M.

Rainsburg: Divine worship 2:30 P. M. Class in Catechism 3:30 P. M.

St. Mark's: Evening Service 7 P. M.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

Attractive Homes

Beautiful home of A. J. Himes on Juliana Heights. Convenient terms. Brick dwelling at 608 S. Richard Street.

William Snell property East Pitt Street.

Property Susan Milburn Estate Juliana Street.

Brick double house and stable Lippel estate Penn Street.

Double house Mrs. Margaret Corboy on Penn and Bedford Streets.

House Louis Saupp estate West Pitt street.

Property of Fletcher Estate on East Pitt street.

Farms

John R. Bergstresser farm near Imletown.

D. B. Kegarise farm near Loysburg.

Berkelie farm near Reynoldsdale. Large number of Morrison Cove farm. Inquire for list.

Heming farm near Bedford.

Caldwell fruit farm.

W. N. Fisher farm in Cumberland valley.

Saupp farm adjacent to Bedford.

George D. Leonard farm near Bedford.

Timber lands, coal lands, bungalows, building lots, factory site, manufacturing business, garage, frame bldgs. Inquire for particulars.

Chevrolet Touring Car, Electric Peanut Coaster, Victrola for sale at low price.

The Bertram flour and feed mill at Lutzville.

Stable to rent on Simpson street. Saupp farm for rent.

No. 9 Oliver typewriter, good as new, \$30.

FOR RENT—House at 203 E. Pitt St.

FOR SALE—Ford Touring car 1918, good condition, cheap to quick buyer.

For Rent—Office, good location.

For Sale—New parlor and dining room suite, leather davenport and other articles, good furniture, reasonable price and terms. Inquire for list.

\$1050 for convenient house and lot on Spring Street.

Why pay rent when a home like this is available.

FOR SALE—Valuable tract of land belonging to S. C. Ritchey, fronting on Watson street and partly opposite site of Bedford's new High School Building, particularly desirable for extending Bedford's beautiful residential section.

If you wish to purchase, sell or rent, let me be of service to you.

Rush C. Litzinger,

Bedford, Pa.

Richelieu Building.

Fort Bedford Auto

Company

at

Fort Bedford Garage

Quick sale for cash or terms will be arranged.

One Chalmers Six Semi Sedan.

One Ton Ford Truck, Huckster body

One 75 B Overland Touring.

One Ford Touring Car.

All cars are rebuilt and guaranteed

Also

Just received—all first with serial numbers some hundreds of tires—

Bergougnan Cords

Roadgripper Cords

Pharamoid Fabric

30x3 1/2 at \$7.50 and other sizes in proportion.

PUBLIC SALE

We have purchased 122,000 pair U. S. Army Munson last shoes, sizes 5 1/2 to 12 which was the entire surplus stock of one of the largest U. S. Government shoe contractors.

This shoe is guaranteed one hundred percent solid leather, color, dark tan, bellow tongue, dirt and waterproof. The actual value of this shoe is \$6.00. Owing to this tremendous buy we can offer same to the public at \$2.95.

Send correct size. Pay postman on delivery or send money order. If shoes are not as represented we will cheerfully refund your money upon request.

National Bay State Shoe Company,

296 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

U. S. GOVERNMENT UNDERWEAR

2,500,000 pc. New Government Wool Underwear purchased by us to sell to the public direct at 75¢ EACH. Actual retail value \$2.50 each. All sizes, Shirts 34 to 46—Drawers 30 to 44. Send correct sizes. Pay Postman on delivery or send us money order. If underwear is not satisfactory, we will refund money promptly upon request. Dept. 24.

Pilgrim Woolen Co.,

1476 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Nov. 17 if.

Freedom!

-no more sluggishness

Dr. KING'S PILLS

-for constipation



Suppose We Have A Fire To-Day?

Every year your chances of having one are increasing. Every year the country's fire loss grows by leaps and bounds. This growth means that your chance of having a fire is correspondingly greater.

Can you imagine burning up property valued at Half a Billion Dollars. This country did it in 1922. All this was a total waste—a dead loss—and you must pay your share whether you want to or not. You pay in higher prices, higher taxes, higher insurance rates.

Stop it! Protect your homes and business.

See that your neighbor is equally careful.

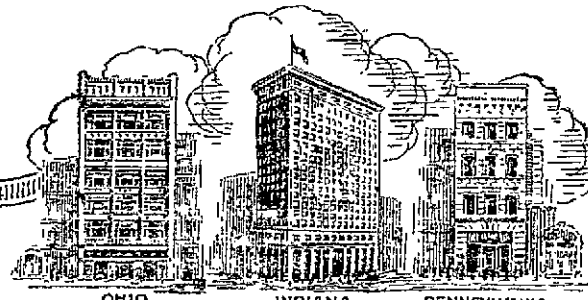
We must make real progress in this struggle.

We have arranged for special prices on approved Fire Extinguishers for the home, office and factory use. Ask our Secretary, John R. Dull, for further information.

Think it over.

The Chamber of Commerce of Bedford, Penna.

"A Fire Extinguisher in Every Home."



The R. L. Dollings Companies

RESOURCES \$19,462,025.88

For the past nine years we have been serving investors. No customer has ever lost a dollar of principal or interest on any security purchased from us or recommended by us.

72,701 owners of securities purchased from us will verify our statements.

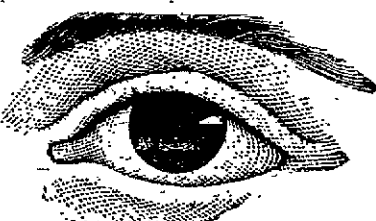
If every one who sells securities or gives advice as to their purchase could make this statement, there would not be any complaints as to money losses.

Nearly as many people have lost money by poor advice from those supposed to know as have lost by fraud.

When you can receive advice from a house with a 100 per cent record of accomplishment during the worst period of business in the world's history, what is the use of taking chances?

The R. L. Dollings Company

PHILADELPHIA



EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT

I will furnish you a pair of glasses at the following LOW prices:

Bifocal glasses at \$9.00

(Except Kryptok & Steadfast)

Compound glasses at 8.00

Spherical glasses at 7.00

All glasses are guaranteed to be pebble ground, and of high polish. You have the privilege of selecting any frame from my stock, or will yet you any frame that you may suggest. All for the above price. Good only for:

January and February, 1923.

A. C. WOLF, M. D.,
136 West Pitt St., BEDFORD, PA.

From a Bedford Citizen

Is your back lame and painful?

Does it ache especially after exertion?

Is there a soreness in the kidney region?

These symptoms suggest weak kidneys.

If so there is danger in delay. Weak kidneys get weaker fast. Give your trouble prompt attention.

Doan's Kidney Pills are for weak kidneys.

Your neighbors use and recommend them. Ask your neighbor?

Read this Bedford testimony.

Mrs. John Feight, W. Pitt St., says: "Housework brought on kidney trouble in my case about a year ago. I had a steady, bearingdown pain in my back and when I stooped, a sharp, knife-like pain took me across my kidneys. Mornings I had a tired feeling, became dizzy and red specks appeared before me. At times my kidneys were irregular and didn't act as they should. Doan's Kidney Pills had been highly recommended so I got a box and in a short while, I was cured of every symptom."

Price 60¢ at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Feight had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y. Adv.

DUNNING'S CREEK CHARGE

Feb. 18, St. Paul's: Sunday school at 9:00 preaching at 10:00. catechising at 11:00 A. M.

St. Luke's: Sunday school at 1:00 preaching at 2:00 P. M.

Test Yourself

"Ability to save money indicates the ability to make money."

Are You Saving?"

3% A Year 3%

Payable Quarterly

On Saving at This Bank

Hartley Banking Co.

BEDFORD, PA.

One Dollar Starts You

Got a cold?
MENTHOLATUM
clears it out.

FARMERS' PAGE

Ignorance or Fear

Fear is a greater agency for evil, than ignorance, because as Shakespeare says: "Our doubts are traitors and make us lose the good we oft might win, by fearing to attempt". There would be little real ignorance in the world today if every one were fearless of consequences in proclaiming the truth and imparting knowledge. Fear seals the lip and controlled the blood of the masses. But every generation since the beginning had a few fearless champions of truth and honor, whose lives were freely given to vindicate a principle and their fame is deathless. A man may be uneducated, uncultured and yet be gifted with highly developed reasoning powers, as the poet says "He that made us with such large discourse, looking before, and after, gave us not that capability and god-like Reason, to rust in us, unused." If he is fearless and has the courage to live up to his convictions, we have an Abraham Lincoln, of whom Lowell says, "The kindly earnest brave for seeing man sagacious patient, dreading praise, not blame, new birth of our new soil, The First American."

Meek submission to human respect is a base but prevalent form of cowardice and however much we hate to acknowledge it we are all guilty at sometime in our lives. To follow public opinion is a formal submission to human respect for public opinion is sometimes wrong. It is a true maxim that "If we fear men much, we shall never do anything for God."

These are stirring times that try men's souls and the crying need of the hour is for brave men, brave women who will fearlessly

Do what conscience says is right
Do what reason says is best
Do with all your mind and might
Do your duty, and be blest.

The heroes of '76 Warren, Putnam, Stark, Nathan Hale shine with Winkertied, Emmet, Joan d'Arc, Terrance MagSwinnay, Lincoln and countless other exalted souls, who offered their lives in sacrifice that their country might live. They perished untimely with no other friend than God, and a satisfied sense of duty.

Of brains and knowledge this world is well provided, God grant that men and women will rise up brave enough and strong enough to fearlessly vindicate the principles for which our world war heroes sacrificed their hearts blood, and now sleep, the last long sleep, with that vast and illustrious band gone before, who held principle and liberty dearer than life. They urge us to bravely follow the dictates of an unseared conscience, from blood soaked foreign fields, comes this cry: "If ye break faith with us who die We shall not sleep, tho' poppies blow In Flanders fields."

The Railroads and Politics

The newly elected Senator Burton K. Wheeler, of Montana, has already distinguished himself by telling the truth about the effect of our railroads under private management upon the return of prosperity.

He says the people of the West are wiring and writing him, "The railroads are ruining us."

Here is a five years' "thumb history" of the failure of the railroads under private management:

First—The failure of the railroads to function during the war, resulting, according to the Prime Minister of France, England and Italy, in seriously jeopardizing victory and compelling the Government of the United States also to take the roads away from their private managers and operate them.

Second—When railroads were returned to their private managers, with the right to charge practically anything they pleased, they proceeded immediately to get themselves into a freight jam which required the Government to take control again in order to get them out of it.

Third—They raised the rates so high that they destroyed their own business and blighted the prosperity of the country. Farm products could not be sent to the market and sold at a profit after the extortionate freight rates had been paid.

Fourth—They undertook "to deflate labor" and thus precipitated a great strike, as a result of which their equipment is all shot to pieces.

How long are we going to tolerate private mismanagement of our railroads? What is there sacred about private management of railroads? The great countries of the world do not have it. We do not have private management of our schools, our streets, our water, our sewerage, our army or our navy. Public opinion lies in the course of evolution.

When are we going to take the step that most of the other countries have already taken, namely to operate our own railroads? It is the only way to get out of politics.

The Bond Issue—The resolution for another \$50,000,000 road bond issue, in now in the legislature and if it passes this session the question will go before the people in 1924. The form is a bit puzzling. It calls for a \$100,000,000 bond issue, but, that means the debt for roads can not go beyond that sum. Fifty million dollars' worth of bonds have been put out. If the amendment passes, \$50,000,000 more could be issued with possibly such additional bonds as the sinking fund on the first wiped out, although there is some difference of opinion on this latter point, and a court case may crop up.

Things Are Turning Round

At a meeting of Bedford County Orchardists held in the office of the County Farm Bureau, on Saturday January 20th, the matter of erecting central apple packing plants was discussed.

Dr. S. W. Fletcher of State College, was present and outlined the method obtaining in New York State, where small packing plants have been in successful operation for some years.

Three vital facts were brought out at the meeting:

First—Bedford County has more bearing apple trees than any other County in Pennsylvania.

Second—Bedford County can produce high quality apples. Our climatic conditions are favorable.

Third—Bedford County is not getting the price for its apples, to which it is fairly entitled, by reason of the quality and quantity of its production.

At the meeting, which was attended by about forty orchardists the unfortunate price condition was largely ascribed to lack of a strong central selling agency and a standardized pack, both of which functions could be assumed by a central packing house.

After considerable discussion the meeting appointed the undersigned committee to investigate conditions, and report on the advisability of erecting a central apple packing house at Bedford.

H. Dallas McCabe,
W. D. Blackburn,
H. G. Diehl,
L. R. Mollenhauer,
Committee.

"Safe and Sane" Progressives

"If a principle is good for anything it is worth living up to."

Government of the people, by the people, for the people, has suffered greater wrongs at the hands of a small coterie of cunning pretenders, masquerading as the only true friends of the people, than from all the reactionary enemies of democracy.

Standing with one foot in each camp in every contest for principle, they are ready to jump either way. But their long suit is to find a safe place about midway between the two sides, of every question. Here they hypocritically pose as "safe and sane" progressives and "split the difference" on each important issue. They are relied upon as the second line of defense of entrenched privilege. They take the field at the opportune moment with a plausible scheme of "compromise" that bargains away and betrays the public interest.

A typical case in point developed when the revenue bill of 1921 was pending in the Senate.

Organized wealth, led by President Harding's Secretary of the Treasury, Mr. Mellon, was determined to repeal the excess profits tax on corporations and also to reduce the tax on large incomes. This plan would save wealth some six hundred million dollars and saddle additional taxes upon the people to a like amount.

It made no difference that wealth was only half taxed during the war, in comparison with the tax which England levied.

It counted for nothing that wealth had unjustly made profits out of his people running into the billions while the war was on.

As we proceeded with the consideration of the revenue bill it became evident that the Democrats were practically solid for retaining the excess profits tax on corporations and the higher tax on big incomes, and that there were in addition enough votes on the Republican side, including the progressives, to defeat the administration plan to free wealth from this just tax.

The hard-boiled reactionary representatives of organized wealth were desperate. They quietly opened negotiations with the softshell progressives.

A private dinner was arranged and the deal consummated for the middle of the road progressives at the proper time to "propose the compromise" and furnish enough votes, combined with those of the administration Senators, to reduce the tax on wealth by about six hundred million dollars.

Every session furnishes like examples.

At the present time a "compromise" on the ship subsidy steal is in the hatching. But the Harding-Lasker scheme is a very rank piece of legislation. It may be too strong even for the "safe and sane" compromisers.

The better and more harmonious co-operation in producing and marketing of agricultural products is America's greatest need, was the opinion of Sir Horace Plunkett, of Ireland, in a hearing before the Senate Agricultural. Sir Horace thought a mistake was being made in trying to cify the country. He was opposed to bringing the things of the city to the country. The need of the hour, he thought, was the developing of country ideas, country education and country entertainment. It was his opinion that when the farmers are organized for business there would come from any social uplift movement promoted by city uplifters.

How The Tariff Works Friendly Talks With Farm Folks

Even when it was not a popular position, Pennsylvania Farmer took the stand that a high tariff would not help agriculture. A year's experience under the new bill proves the prophesy correct. The Department of Research in the American Farm Bureau Federation has recently published the result of its investigation into the workings of the new law and finds that, while some items are benefitted, on the whole the tariff is costing farmers, annually, \$300,000,000 more than they receive from it. The great surplus from the farms of America is sold on the world's markets at the world price level and this price becomes the price in this country regardless of high or low import duties. It takes some people a long while to learn that they cannot lift themselves over the fence by their bootstraps.

Doctor Hedrick, of New York, in an address before the New York State Horticultural Society, said: "The outlook for American fruit in Europe is not so good as it once was. Europe seems desirous of trading with Americans just as little as possible. They think we are thoroughly selfish. A high tariff keeps out European goods; our immigration laws limit European settlers, and a quarantine act prohibits European plants. Trade with America seems like a one-sided affair to a European. An English fruit buyer said to me: 'America can keep her fruit well' go to Canada, Africa, South America and New Zealand.'"

When you have come to that place in your recollection, just ask yourself this question: "Did I have a father who helped me thru that day? Did he and I live so near to each other that I was glad to get up close to him, tell him all about my sorrow? And did he comfort me and send me back to my play or my work the happiest little man in the world?" Or if you are a woman ask the same thing about your mother. Was she everything to you—friend, counselor, guide in every time of trouble? If that is true, then you surely have reason to be supremely thankful.

For a boy in trouble with no father ready to take him into his open arms, to listen to his story and to sympathize with him is the loneliest lull in all the world. I pity a man in trouble when he keeps his sorrow to himself, feeling that there is no one he can trust to help him. But my heart bleeds for the boy that must bear his trouble all alone.

The world has a good many valuable prizes to offer the man who is worthy of them. It gives its confidence to the limit in politics, business, literature and mechanics. It will carry the man it honors on its shoulders to the very farthest goalpost and laugh every step of the way. Fine to be trusted by one's fellow men.

But I would rather a boy or girl—my boy or girl—would love me and trust me and honor me than to have the plaudits of all the world besides. It would mean more to me to have them put their arms around my neck and kiss me and say, "You are the best father that ever was! I love you with all my heart," than to win anything and everything else my fellows have to give.

And it costs more to gain a love and a respect like that than it does to win humanity's approval. How cheap a thing it does seem sometimes that we should hear men say, "You're all right, Old Man! We'll back you to the limit!" It sounds great! doesn't it? Makes a fellow's heart beat faster and his head swim, for a little while. Then the day comes when you look around, and where are the men who cheered you so short a time ago? Gone! Not a sign of them anywhere.

But your boy and your girl stay by you to the last—if you have paid the price! And what is that price? Ah! it is no light thing we have to give in return for the faith of our loved ones! Others we may put off with a dollar or two. Our boys and our girls cost us the richest blood of our hearts!

But it is worth it! I know, for I have tried it out, and I am sure when I say that there is no treasure so precious as the faith of a good, honest, cleanhearted boy!

Why Not A Bank For Ourselves

Several of the large labor unions have become interested in banking. One of them is conducting a bank in Cleveland, O. Another has bought stock in a New York bank and is represented on the board of directors. The object of this evidently is to use the earnings or dues of the union so as to finance it to best advantage. In case of a strike or other emergency prompt capital will be necessary, and a bank controlled by the union could supply it. The larger unions handle great sums of money, contributed in one way and another by the members. They probably feel that they have been at a disadvantage in any contest with capital so long as the latter controls banking. So they will handle their money in the most effective way. There is a lesson here for farmers. There is hardly an agricultural county in America where the combined money and credit of the farmers would not finance all farm operations at a good profit. In many places farmers are sending their money away for investment, while their near neighbors could use it safely, and to great advantage. Why not do it ourselves? Combine our cash and credit as the labor unions are doing. Help ourselves instead of calling on the government for help.

Should the farm bureau engage in co-operative buying?

Should the farmer kill and cure his own meat?

Has a young man on the farm today as good a chance as the young man of twenty years ago?

Does a college education greatly increase earning capacity?

Good Roads Dollars

Good roads have proven a boon to the farmer in many ways. They make markets accessible. They bring the town to the farm door. They make it possible to get today's paper today. With a flivver and a good road it is no trick at all to run to town to shop to attend the movies, to go to church of a Sunday. And in another direction good roads bring people to the country—tourists who spend their money along the highways and in the towns through which they pass.

In many sections farmers have taken advantage of this increasing automobile tourist traffic by setting up roadside markets for the sale of farm produce. Or they place a blackboard, where it is plainly visible, from the road and let this silent salesman inform the passing public that here one may obtain apples or potatoes or eggs or whatever it is the owner has to sell.

Other enterprising farmers build substantial star's and sell not only farm produce at sandwiches and coffee, ice cream and pop. Still others rent their spare rooms as overnight lodgings to autoists. There are some sections of Central New York, for example, where every second house bears a sign, "Rooms for Tourists," or "Tourists Taken."

With cities crowded and hotel rates high many travelers are more than glad to spend the night in the restful quiet of a homy farmhouse, departing in the cool of the morning after a substantial breakfast of fresh fruit, new-laid eggs and country cured ham or bacon. And if their gas tank needs filling they will frequently find that their farmer host also operates a filling station.

A show-place dairy farm near Baltimore has a milk bar that has attracted as many as 1500 motor parties in a single day.

Improving highways in sections of the country popular for touring offer the farmer a new source of revenue in catering to pleasure-seeking motorists. Not every farmer will have the time and inclination to engage in these extra-agricultural activities. Most farmers are whole-salers who have little time for retailing. But in every community there should be a few who can make capital of their location. The farmer's biggest job is selling and he can learn something of the art of salesmanship from a roadside booth.

Mary's Little Cold
Mary had a little cold,
It started in her head,
And everywhere that Mary went
That cold was sure to spread.

The Tax Mess

Taxes in the United States are a mess. A lot of other words, both polite and impolite, apply, but none serves better than this four-letter word with its implication of disorder and embarrassment.

It is probable that taxes on real estate have reached the limit of safety. Former Governor Miller, of New York, is quoted as saying in an address that "presentday taxes would consume more than 30 per cent of the net income on real estate in New York." A high official of another Eastern state, at a tax meeting said that in many cases taxes were absorbing 75 per cent of the net income of the owner's real estate.

Unfortunately land cannot be hidden, and tax assessors pounce upon it. Intangible wealth probably reaches a greater total in the United States than all our real estate but it finds many ways of dodging its share of the tax burden. Particularly does it take refuge in tax-free securities.

The estimates vary, but it is believed that up to twenty billion dollars now hide in tax-free securities. Investors are eager to buy tax-free bonds of school districts, municipalities and other government units. Some of these municipalities have so many of these tax-free loans that they must spend sixty-five cents out of every tax-raised for interest.

The farmer has been given a sop in tax-free farmloan bonds. But he is paying dearly for it in the unequal share of taxation he must shoulder because of the sixteen to twenty billion dollars of tax-free bonds with which the country is burdened. It has come down to the point now where just two classes of producers, farmers and manufacturers, virtually carry the cost of government on their shoulders.

Prophets and Crops and Cars

One of the really agreeable things about prophecies is that they so rarely turn out to be correct. Take the farmer and the automobile for an example. It has been some years, since the first peeper into future arose and proclaimed that the automobile was destined to bring about wholesale bankruptcy to farming. And about the same time a brother seethsayer came out with the assertion that the automobile was certain to cause lessened crop production. Farmers would find so much pleasure riding around in their cars, he gloomily opined, that they wouldn't give sufficient time to their crops.

Well, we might let Monroe County, Missouri, a typical farming county, show how that first prophecy turned out. There are twenty-five hundred motor cars in Monroe County, where there were none fifteen years ago. Most of them are owned by farmers. They represent an investment of something like two million dollars and their upkeep costs about half a million a year. Yet bank deposits in Monroe County are more than two million dollars greater than they were when no automobiles were there and when people presumably were saving all that money. And the farm homes of the county are bigger and better furnished, there are more boys and girls in college and more purebred livestock on the farms than there were fifteen years ago.

That prophecy about the automobiles causing a reduction in crops has come out every whit as true as the other one. For the third straight year the farmers of America rolled up a total crop production that is of record dimensions.

But let us not be uncharitable; prophets help to make two smiles grow where only one grew before.

That Dirt Farmer

Nito D. Campbell, of Michigan, named recently by President Harding as the "dirt farmer" of the Federal Reserve Board, owns two model farms in Michigan. The farms have been well tilled, but not by Mr. Campbell.

The last 30 years of Mr. Campbell's 72 have been spent in political life. In fact, Mr. Campbell is what one might term a professional politician. He has been superintendent of schools of his county, county school examiner, member of the state legislature, secretary to the governor of Michigan, mayor of Coldwater, member of the state highway board, state insurance commissioner, state tax commissioner, member of the prison board, United States marshal under Taft, unsuccessful candidate for the nomination for governor of Michigan in 1920, and unsuccessful candidate for a seat on the Interstate Commerce commission when Harding took office.

Mr. Campbell's varied career may qualify him for the office to which he has been appointed. At least, he has been active in the farm organization movement of recent years, and for the last two years has been president of the National Milk Producers' association, and a member of the executive committee of the national board of farm organizations.

It is said that President Harding was not enthusiastic over the possibilities of Mr. Campbell for membership on the Federal Reserve Board. However, he had the endorsements of other leaders of farm organizations and of members of the Senate "farm bloc." It is to be presumed that these men are certain of Mr. Campbell's capabilities and that he has not forgotten the smell of new mown hay.

It is to be hoped so.

Good Nurse.

When it comes to coddling imaginary wrongs the average man is a faithful nurse—C. G. Putnam, St. Louis.

We Need This Million Dollars a Day

The interest which foreign governments should pay us, and do not pay us, amounts to over one million dollars a day.

This means, plainly enough, that when we don't collect this interest we are continuing to loan foreign governments money at the rate of over a million dollars a day.

We loaned France and England over a million dollars yesterday and the day before yesterday and the day before that and days and we will lend France and England over a million dollars to-day and to-morrow and the day after to-morrow and as many days after that as our Government does not demand that these foreign governments pay the interest they owe us.

We lend these Foreign governments over a million dollars every day, and as a consequence, when business men want to borrow some money at the bank for AMERICAN use, they cannot get it because money is so scarce in our own country.

New enterprises cannot start, because money is so scarce.

But we lend France and England a million dollars a day.

There is not enough money in this country to start new enterprises or even to maintain old ones. But there is enough money in France to maintain the biggest army France ever had, and enough money in England to maintain the biggest navy England ever had.

And still we lend France and England a million dollars a day.

The war is over and Germany is disarmed and helpless. Yet France and England are spending hundreds of millions to finance warlike enterprises in Poland, in Anatolia, in Cilicia, in Silesia, and in Ireland, and are maintaining under arms, military and naval forces that are far greater than those which Germany maintained. They can find the money for this huge waste upon purely imperialistic and military enterprises and cannot find the money to pay us the money they borrowed from us to save their skins in the war, or to pay even the interest on that money. And so we continue to lend France and England a million dollars more every day.

If France and England can pay enormous sums for such immense military and naval establishments, they are able to pay their honest debts—or at least The Interest on those honest debts.

But they don't.

They don't pay even the interest, or any part of the interest.

And still we continue to lend France and England a million dollars a day.

It is time this foolishness was ended.

It is time our Government told these debtors to pay.

Neither one of them needs the huge army and navy they keep in commission—not for any good or honest purpose.

Nobody is menacing France with attack.

Nobody is threatening England with attack.

All either one of them has to do is to behave itself and treat other people fairly and decently, and other peoples will let it alone.

The peace of the world was never so precarious as it is now, as a result of the militarism, navalism, and imperialism of England and France, and the political and military enterprises upon which they are spending the billions they owe us.

And still we lend them a million dollars a day.

We keep right on financing their militarism and navalism and imperialism while our own peaceful industries languish for want of money.

There is only one sensible thing to do, and that is to stop this drain—to say to these debtors, "Pay up!"

It is an inexcusable crime against our own welfare to continue to let these foreign governments the money that our people need for American use.

Stop it!

We need that million dollars a day in America—and we need it NOW.

DEMOCRACY WHERE ART THOU?

We preach Democracy in vain while the American Farmer can point to our body politic and say:

America is populated by one hundred and ten million of the human race free absolutely, every man born to the Presidency, being governed thru and by the consent of the governed instead of government of the people, by the people, for the people, that our forefathers fought, bled and died that it should be. It is a vast confederacy of favored interests. Political microbes and economic leeches, that are sucking the life blood out of our basic industry, times and the Rome of today.

Washington is the epitome of our American Agriculture.

Conclusion.

"I tell you this, these star opera singers on the phonograph are almost as good as hearing a man on the stage." Far better. You can sit them off whenever you like on the phonograph."

Fashion Harshly Criticized

Fashion is the abortive issue of vain ostentation and exclusive egotism. It is haughty, trifling, affected, servile, despicable, mean and ambitious, precise and fantastical all in a breath—fitted to no life, no bond to conform to every age of the moment. Hastily.



The Joy of Living

by Sidney Gowing

Speed, thrills, love and laughs! Here is youth personified and romance on wheels—actually on wheels, for next to the human actors the most important thing is a motorcycle. The hero is a young American from Colorado. The heroine is an English girl. Scenes are laid in England and bring to the reader's view many of the charms of a British countryside.

Suppose you were a stranger in a strange land and all unexpectedly were forced to assume the guardianship of a madcap young lady, a titled daughter of the country, with a perfect genius for getting into trouble, yet the merriest, nerviest and altogether loveliest little creature you had ever met; suppose that one of her innocent larks had caused her to be suspected of a burglary which drew not only the local police, but the terrifying detectives from Scotland Yard upon her trail. You knew her to be incapable of wrong-doing, and it were up to you to save her what would you do? You would be likely to split your head thinking, wouldn't you? Well, Billy Spencer got his sash cracked by one of the real burglars, but it did not prevent his thinking and acting quickly, efficiently and with real American genius and daring.

Sidney Gowing is a comparatively new novelist whose cleverness has attracted international attention. He has great guts as a humorist and delights in mixing American and British characters and extracting a great amount of fun from both. He seems to lack the fondness of the average English novelist for plots involving marital infidelities. His "The Joy of Living" is clean in every respect, combines comedy and thrilling adventures, lives up to its title and is an antidote to a laded appetite.

CHAPTER I

Sentenced.

"I can't go, dad," said Aimee desperately. "And I won't!"

"My answer, my dear Aimee," said Lord Scroope firmly yet benignly, "is that you must go, and you shall!"

"A month of Aunt Erythea," said Aimee in stifled tones, "would kill me. Why are these things always piled on to me? I'm fed up!"

The Very Rev. Viscount Scroope, archdeacon and incumbent of the living of Scroope Magna, gazed dreamily over his daughter's head without appearing to hear her. A sunbeam filtered through the diamond panes, illuminating his silver hair and fluted features. It was as though the sunbeam said: "Behold a saint; here is one who hears and speaks no evil." A saint Lord Scroope undoubtedly was: calm, benign and immovable as granite.

"My dear child," he said gently, "let us admit the cold light of reason. You can have no genuine objection to your Aunt Erythea, for you have never set eyes on her since you were three years old. Jervaulx abbey is a well-appointed and strictly ordered house. It is an atmosphere which will correct, I hope, the influence of that deplorable school from which we have removed you. You must go. Aunt Erythea desires that you shall go. And that, as you will realize when you make her acquaintance, is final."

The Hon. Aimee Scroope's vividly lovely face became still more mutinous and desperate.

"And do not suppose that you will lack youthful society," added Lord Scroope, smiling. "Your cousin, Alexander Lambe, is at Jervaulx. A little older than yourself, doubtless, but an excellent companion for you. A young man wholly devoted to good work, and with unexceptionable connections, he will doubtless attain that eminence which his aunt would wish for him."

Aimee looked at her father with intense suspicion. Then she turned to the photograph of a young man in a clerical collar; the face was pleasant but somewhat serious, with large, frank, round eyes. The face that Aimee made at it was hideous.

"Go and tell your maid to pack, dear child," said Lord Scroope gently, putting her head. Aimee was twenty years of age, and stood five feet six, but her father contrived to have the air of patting somebody about three feet high.

Aimee said something inarticulate, and made a bee-line for a rose-pink boudoir where Lady Scroope, blonde, petite and wholly charming, was buttoning her gloves. Amid pink surroundings, Lady Scroope looked little older than her daughter.

"Mummy," said Aimee forcibly, "you'll have to throw me a rope. I have simply got to be rescued from this awful visit!" She expounded with extreme rapidity and terror her views on Jervaulx, Lady Erythea, Lambe, and Alexander.

Lady Scroope twinkled, and was so exasperating as to laugh. She put her hands affectionately on her daughter's shoulders.

"Sorry, Aimee," she said; "there is

as you would say, nothing doing. You will have to go. I can't have your dear father worried any more. I don't think," she added pensively, "there's any cause for real alarm about Alexander Lambe."

"It's all very well for you," mourned Aimee, "but—"

"I'm really sorry, dear. I am going to the Milne-Temples and elsewhere for a few weeks, but when I come back I will make it up to you. These are the little crosses you have to bear."

She kissed her daughter, and hurried down to the car.

The car whirled her away, and Lord Scroope followed it with dreamily adoring eyes. Aimee, who had watched the pair with a sort of exasperated affection, turned into the morning room.

"What on earth," she murmured, "is one to do with people like that?"

She encountered her guest and cousin, Georgina Berners, twenty-three, plump and placid, dressed in a style that suggested enforced economy. Miss Berners was looking wistful.

"Why, Georgie," said Aimee, encircling her ample waist, "have you the hump, too? Let's be miserable together."

"It has been lovely here at Scroope," sighed Georgina, "and you are such a dear. I've nothing to go back to but Uncle Joseph, who doesn't think about anything but biology, and scarcely remembers I exist—though he is quite kind, of course. It will be awful after this."

"I've never met your Uncle Joseph," said Aimee, "but I'm certain he's nothing to my Aunt Erythea and Jervaulx."

She broke into a frenzied and vivid word-picture of all that awaited her.

"A place something between a cathedral and a barrack, and a fearful sort of Roman matron with a nose like the duke of Wellington's—I've never seen aunt's nose, but it's certainly like that—and to be drilled into flitting decorously with an owl-faced curate who, some day, they say, will probably be a bishop—"

Georgina was intensely shocked.

"Aimee, you really are extraordinary! Many people would be too glad to be in your shoes. A long visit to a charming old place—Jervaulx, they say, is even more old-world than Scroope—everything orderly, romantic, peaceful—"

"Moldy!" interrupted Aimee.

"And luxurious. Lady Erythea, everyone says, is a splendid manager. And your cousin—a nice, sensible young man. I've seen his photograph. His face—"

"It's the face," said Aimee fiercely, "of a cold boiled codfish! I've seen it—I've seen it! It made me feel as if my shoes were full of water!"

"Aimee," said Georgina plaintively, "you appeal me!"

"Good thing! Then you know how I feel!" retorted Aimee pertly. "The whole thing appeals me. These curates! I'm fed up with them! Alexander is the limit!"

Aimee paused for breath.

"He's a frump!" she said, with extraordinary vehemence.

"That is good!" insisted Georgina.

"That is a good man's face, if ever I saw one. And," added Georgina, with a rapt expression on her plump features, "he will fall in love with you, Aimee, I'm sure of it! And what that happens—"

"Oh, you make me sick!" said the frenzied Aimee. "It's a disease with you! Sentiment revolts me. This maudering about love—"

"Aimee," said Georgina almost tearfully, "your very name means 'Beloved'!"

"Oh, rats!" said Aimee furiously, and fled from the room.

CHAPTER II

Escape.

In the deepest depression, Aimee wandered down the park avenue towards the high road. She passed through the lodge gates and turned the corner of the road.

There Aimee halted, and considered the perversity of Fate. And close beside her barked a sharp explosion, with a flash of yellow flame and a whiff of pungent smoke. And a clear voice exclaimed:

"Hi—!"

"Just what I was thinking!" said Aimee.

A young man, who was tinkering a motorcycle, whence came the explosion, looked up startled, and removed his cap.

"Oh! I'm sorry!" he said. "I didn't know there was anyone around!"

They looked at each other, and both laughed. It was impossible to look at the stranger and fail to laugh. Not in derision, but joyously, spontaneously, as one laughs when the breeze heels

the boat, or when a puppy dog falls head over tail.

When the motorcyclist grinned, his teeth were so white that they gave the effect of a flash. His fair and rather tousled hair caught the sun. His head looked as if it might be rammed through a door, without damaging anything, except the door-panel. He was big built, and about twenty-five, but his bright blue eyes might have belonged to a boy of sixteen. He wore dusty blue overalls.

"That's better!" he said approvingly, as Aimee laughed again. "You were looking as if you felt pretty low."

"I was. Everybody has been appalling! Talking sentiment till I feel sticky all over."

The stranger's face fell.

"Gee! That's too bad! Sentiment, eh?" He made a gesture as if warding off invisible assailants. "Sentiment is poison ivy! It gives me that tired feeling. Madam, accept my sympathy."

In the space of a moment they felt as though they had known each other for years.

"Do you live anywhere about here?" said Aimee. "I seem to have seen—"

"Here? About seven thousand miles west-by-south of here!" said the stranger, laughing. "Cobalt, Arapahoe county. Citizen of the world—answer to the name of 'Billy.' And



They Looked at Each Other and Both Laughed.

"I'm here in England," he added, laying a loving hand on the tank of the motorcycle—"to sell this."

"Weird-looking thing!" said Aimee, with interest, for the cycle's engine was of a remarkable shape. "Yours?"

"Mine!" said the stranger joyously. "Alone I did it. I hold the patent. It's a Sanakotower—the Flying Sphinx!"

"Ripping name. Can it fly?"

"Can it fly? It devours space like the sunbeams lick up the mists of the morning! And no more noise than a baby's whisper."

"Around the world in thirty weeks. When once astride the Flying Sphinx!"

"It's got Shinbad's Carpet and the Seven-league Boots gussied." He threw a leg over the saddle. "Like a spin up the road? Jump up behind!"

Aimee immediately perched herself on the carrier. There was a whirlwind charm about the stranger that carried her away. The next moment the Flying Sphinx did the same. The wind whistled past Aimee's ears. To keep her seat she was obliged to grab Billy suddenly round the waist.

"Don't mind if I hold you?" she gasped.

"Shucks!" said Billy impatiently. "I don't care how you hold me, s'long as you don't hit the grit!"

They breasted the crest of the rise. "Hang tight now!" he cried. "We'll let her out!"

The Sphinx went forward with the whirl of a shell. She peeled the road-way behind her like a running tape. Aimee felt the roar of the wind rise to a scream. Billy leaned lightly forward towards the handle-bars, cool, effortless, efficient.

Aimee was only conscious of being whirled gloriously through space, when the Sphinx, after a two-mile loop, slid back to the spot whence she had started. Aimee sprang from the carrier.

"Oh, thank you!" she gasped. "That was too good to be true!"

The cyclist, without dismounting, looked at her glowing face and frank eyes.

"I wish there were more like you," he said, laughing. "Tell 'em—whoever they are—to can the sentiment 'S'long, an' good luck to you!'"

He raised his cap, and next moment the Sphinx whirled him away in a cloud of golden dust. Aimee followed him with her eyes till he was round the bend, then she turned back into the park. It seemed to her that the sunlight had become less vivid and the sky paler.

Very slowly, Aimee made her way back to the portals of Scroope Towers, where the heavy family car, laden with luggage, stood waiting. Georgina was on the steps, abundantly wrapped up, and Lord Scroope stood beside her.

"Grundle," he said to the chauffeur, "you will drop Miss Berners at the station and take Miss Aimee on to Jervaulx, returning here direct."

The chauffeur, who was a middle-aged man with a singularly wooden expression, seemed to be making a mental effort. He saluted, staring straight before him.

"Goodby, Georgina! Bless you, my child; bless you! Drive on, Grundle. What are you waiting for?"

The car meandered out of Scroope park and turned northward along the main road. Georgina was in low spirits. Aimee throughout had been seething with an enormously increased sense of mutiny, and, as they neared the station, she exploded.

"I can't stand it, Georgie!"

"I wish I were you!" said Georgina mournfully.

"Eh?"

"I wish I were Aimee Scroope, and on my way to Jervaulx abbey. That's all."

Aimee started slightly. An extraordinary impish expression came into her eyes. Georgina, who knew the sign of old, looked at her nervously.

"You are?" said Aimee, in a voice of unlooked-for decision.

"What on earth do you mean?"

Aimee gripped her by the arm, and replied, in a low voice that bubbled with excitement.

"My dear, fat cousin, your full name, as I remember, is Georgina Amy Scroope Berners! Lop off the superfluous head and tail, and there you are—Amy Scroope. Near enough for anyone. You are going to Jervaulx instead of me! Aunt Erythea has never seen me, nor has Alexander Lambe. And neither of them know you from Adam—I mean Eve! You'll suit them down to the ground!"

Georgina looked at her with dawning terror.

"It is a gorgeous arrangement!" exclaimed Aimee, tightening her grip on her cousin's arm. "And nothing easier. Uncle Joseph will never miss you—leave me to fix that up. Grundle will deliver you at Jervaulx; he's a perfect super-idiot, and has probably forgotten which of us is to go there, if we didn't tell him. He never talks, either. As for me, I shall go to Sea-bridge, or on a walking tour—or anything I choose!"

"Aimee, are you mad?"

"It is one of the sanest moments of my life!" retorted Aimee; and, leaning over the back, she tore the tag-labels off her luggage and Georgina's, and scattered them on the road. "You can take my things with you!"

"If you think for a moment I'd have anything to do with such a business—"

A fendish expression came over Aimee's features. She gripped her cousin's arms again.

"If you don't," she hissed, "I'll tell everybody about you and Aloysius Blennerhasset getting lost at the rural-decanal picnic!"

At this monstrous accusation, Georgina blushed scarlet. The mildest peccadillo in a blameless life, the memory of the incident in question always filled her with alarm; Aimee had held it over her head before.

"I won't listen to another word!" she gasped.

"You needn't. It is the time for deeds!" Aimee seized a small square box from among the luggage and thumped the chauffeur on the back.

"Grundle, stop here! I have only a bag. I'll walk up to the station approach. Take Miss Berners on to Jervaulx. And hurry—she is behind time already!"

A faintly bewildered expression passed over the chauffeur's face, as though he were trying to arrange his ideas. He rubbed his ear for a moment, then saluted and let in the clutch.

Georgina, who had risen with the intention of escaping from the car, lost her balance and collapsed in a slightly undignified manner on the seat.

She struggled up and turned a flushed face towards her cousin.

"Stop! Stop!" she cried, in an agonized voice. "Aimee—"

"Good-by, dear!" said Aimee, waving her handkerchief. "Don't get lost with Alexander!"

The car bore the speechless and gesticulating Georgina out of sight round the bend. Aimee sat down on her box, buried her face in her hands, and dissolved into such unfeeling laughter that a pair of thrush, and a chaffinch fled from the hedge in indignation and alarm.

Onward through the green lanes and over the county border the car carried a limp and nerveless Georgina. Consternation had given away to numb despair.

"What shall I do?" she thought.

"What am I to say to Lady Erythea? There'll be a fearful row!"

Georgina racked her brains for a way out of the difficulty. There seemed to be none. She lay back exhausted. And so perverse is even the purest of human minds that a faint suggestion crept into Georgina's—a little whisper, as it were, in that blameless ear—that it would be peculiarly delightful if she could fill the role that Aimee had mapped out for her.

Georgina started, and thrust the idea from her with horrified self-reproach. Again she sought for an explanation—a true one—which would save Aimee's face. By the time she had considered and rejected half a dozen, finally deciding on one that she thought might do, the car had covered the thirty miles and was threading through the park road of Jervaulx.

Georgina stumbled out of the car at the main entrance and faced a gaunt and majestic lady in gray silk who came down the steps.

"And so, my dear Aimee," said Lady Erythea in a large and informal voice. "You arrive at last. Well

Georgina faltered. Everything she had intended to say was driven out of her head. Aimee had been prophetic—Aunt Erythea was very like the duke of Wellington.

"Lady Erythea!" gasped Georgina, as two men-servants came to unload the luggage. "There is—there is a mistake! May I—"

"The modern tendency of the young to enunciate indistinctly," said Lady Erythea, producing an ear-trumpet, "always annoys me. Say what you have to say clearly."

Georgina had not realized that Lady Erythea was extremely deaf.

"There is something I have to explain," she bawled hoarsely into the ear-trumpet. "I—please, can I see you alone?"

"Ah!" said Lady Erythea vaguely. "Am I pleased that you look forward so much to your visit. No, you need not fear being alone. Here is your

out. I've lost it. And now I'm adrift!"

Billy was perplexed. He had been wholly unable to place Aimee. He wondered if she were a governess. A question was on his lips, but he checked himself for fear of giving offense.

"Lost it?" he exclaimed. "I guess it's just as well! You look a heap happier! What job d'you think of chasin'?"

"I—I don't know."

Billy looked at her eagerly. A sudden flush came into his eyes, as one who conceives a superb idea.

"Say! Let me find you one! I've a brain-wave!"

"What do you mean?"

"Go shares with me!"

"Shares?" echoed Aimee. She was conscious of a curious little thrill. "Share what?"

"See here!" said Billy, eyeing her keenly. "When we were doing fifty-five on the Sphinx, you never wilted—never turned a hair!"

"Of course not. It was gorgeous."

He came nearer, intensely earnest.

"Know anything about motor engines?" he said quickly.

"I've often taken down the old 'bus at home, on a wet day, and reassembled it."

"Where was that?"

"At the place where I had a job," said Aimee.

"Great!" he cried. "You're the thing I've been looking for all these months. Now, listen to the brain-wave. I'm over here to sell the Sphinx. There's a big deal on in London. But what I want's a quiet spot where I can develop some of the gadgets with no crooks around to steal 'em. Get me?"

"Yes, go on," said Aimee, catching his enthusiasm.

"I'm heading now for a little town called Stanhoe, thirty miles south of here. Stanhoe's quiet as the tomb. I've struck it before. There's an old mill I believe I can get hold of, and fit up as a garage and workshop—"

"Yes, I see!" said Aimee eagerly.

"Come on into it with me—come to Stanhoe!" said Billy explosively.

"You'll catch on to the Flying Sphinx in a minute, an' then popularize her as a lady's mount! The finest mount for a girl ever put on the market. There isn't one yet. You can do it! You've got the nerve—an' the grit! I'll teach you to tend an' drive her. Will you come?"

"Will a duck swim?" cried Aimee.

"Of course I'll come!"

"Fine!—partner!" cried Billy, flinging out a big brown hand.

Aimee took it, and received a shake that bruised her fingers.

"Take your perch, old chap!" said Billy, straddling the Sphinx. "Off for Stanhoe!"

They whirled down the long slope with the westerly sun broad on their right above the fir-trees. It was a roughish ride on the carrier. There was no pillion-seat; Billy was evidently not accustomed to carry passengers.

"Say," said Billy, over his shoulder, "I didn't catch your name, did I?"

"Aimee—Snooks," replied the passenger on the spur of the moment, as well as she could for the wind whistling in her teeth.

"Snooks!"

Aimee laughed. It was very like Scroope, and quiet as musical.

"Near enough!" she gasped. "But 'old chap' will do. Is that American?"

"American? Gee, no! It's the only English I know. Let it go at that—Amy is too feminine for a partnership. And now we'll let her out. This," said Billy joyously, as he opened the throttle wide, "is what the doctor ordered!"

The Flying Sphinx, freighted with the partners, roared down the hill and devoured the miles to Stanhoe.

On the outskirts of the little market town of Stanhoe was a cyclist's rest-house. Here the two travelers had ten under a laburnum tree on the lawn. Billy locked the amazing motorcycle in a shed, by the proprietor's leave, and the pair walked into the town on foot.

Two more utterly insouciant and care-free young people never entered an English village on an April day. No jot of doubt, of fear, or hesitation assailed them. Billy, intensely masculine though he was, appeared to be possessed of a virgin mind. Such a thing, though uncommon, is by no means nonexistent among the sons of Adam. It may be that the air of the Colorado foothills favors its growth. His possession of it called for no comment from Aimee. Her mind was of the same color.

It did not enter into their heads for a moment that anybody could put a dubious construction on their association with each other. Had such an idea dawned, they might possibly have turned and parted company on the spot.

Aimee left Billy suddenly and addressed an inquiry to an elderly man who stood beside a farmer's cart. In a moment she rejoined him.

"Mrs. Sunning, 2 Ivy cottage, lets lodgings," announced Aimee triumphantly. "You don't mind lodgings, do you? Better than a hotel—more freedom."

"Freedom for mine!" said Billy. "Let's try it!"

Ivy cottage proved to be a pretty little Jacobean building fronting on a green lane just outside Stanhoe. An apple-cheeked woman, who was picking weeds out of the path, announced herself as Mrs. Sunning, and Billy at once stated his needs, offering to pay in advance.

"Why, yes, str," she said, smiling, with a civil hob to Aimee. "I've a nice sitting room and a l'il bedroom; Mrs. Dale, next door, has another. If you can do with that?" Mrs. Dale appeared, and confirmed the offer. Both of them looked at the pair with

(To Be Continued.)

CHAPTER III

Re-Enter Billy.

Aimee tramped along the broad highway, whistling. At Scroope, much more at Jervaulx, one was not allowed to whistle. Ever and anon she stopped whistling to laugh.

Aimee had dropped the square box into a quarry pit an hour before and continued on her way unburdened. The idea of finding lodgings at Sea-bridge appealed to her. She had funds enough. A month's pocket money was in her purse, and Lady Scroope had been liberal on her departure.

"What a row there'll be," chuckled Aimee, "if Georgie doesn't pay up! I don't care. I gave them my ultimatum. They can't hang me. I've been very patient with them all. One must make a stand sometime or other. Who does my life belong to," demanded Aimee, never a purist in grammar, "if not to me?"

A faint sound was borne upon the breeze, a noise that attuned itself curiously to Aimee's thoughts. It was like the buzz of a homing bee. She looked up, and saw a motorcycle speeding along the road with a smear of following dust behind it like the tail of a comet. Aimee recognized the Flying

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Ed. D. Heckerman

The Druggist Bedford, Pa.

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We are doing it for thousands of others—why not for you? We believe a trial will convince you.

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Never let a cold get a hold!



Break it—in time!

Stuffy heads—irritated throats—cough-tired chests—welcome the cooling, soothing relief so quickly brought by this dependable 50-year-

old family remedy. Don't let your cold drag you down. Ask for Dr. King's New Discovery at your nearest druggist. Proven safe for children as well as grown-ups.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

ESTATE OF D. Frank Crisman, late of East St. Clair Township Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

Harry R. Crisman,
Administrator,
St. Clairsville, Pa.

Frank E. Colvin,
Attorney,
Jan. 26 Mar. 2.

CHARTER NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania on Monday, March 5th, 1923, by L. F. Hoffman, M. S. Enfield and N. R. Horne of Bedford, Pennsylvania, and others, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled "An Act to provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of certain Corporations" approved April 29, 1874, and supplements thereto, for the Charter of an intended Corporation to be called "Bedford Rustic Furniture Factory, Inc." for the purpose of manufacturing and selling furniture and for said purpose to own by purchase of lease lands, machinery and equipment and to have and enjoy all the rights and privileges of said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

Simon H. Sell, Solicitor,
Bedford, Penna.

Feb. 9—16—23.



"The submarines are a vessel, aren't they?" "Of course, they can't be rams while they're cove-boats, can they?"

CHARTER NOTICE

Notice is hereby given than an application will be made to the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, on Monday, March 5, 1923, by M. F. Riley, C. H. Leatham and J. A. Strite, under the Act of Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, entitled "An Act to provide for the Incorporation and Regulation of certain Corporations" approved April 29, 1874, and the supplements thereto, for the charter of an intended corporation to be called Londonderry Township Electric Company, the character and object of which is to supply light, heat and power or any of them by electricity to the public in the Township of Londonderry, County of Bedford, State of Pennsylvania, and to such persons, partnerships or corporations residing therein or adjacent thereto as may desire the same end for these purposes to have and possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges of the said Act of Assembly and its supplements.

Albert Strite,
Solicitor.

Feb. 9—16—23.



appetite keen, breath clean, it also keeps digestion well, then use Wrigley's.

WRIGHT'S

After Every Meal

Optimistic Thought.
He who demands justice must administer justice.

PRODUCES ONE-FIFTH OF APPLES

One small district in the state of Washington, equal to only a township and a half in area, produced approximately a fifth of the commercial apple crop of the United States in 1921. One little valley, only 35 miles long and containing only 30,000 acres of orchards, produced 16,000 carloads of apples, a crop valued at \$25,000,000.

The apples from this small area exceeded the crop of the entire state of New York until a few years ago the leading apple state. It exceeded the apple crop of Colorado, California, Oregon and Idaho combined.

HOW TO KEEP YOUR BABY WELL

The Stork

Some day your little boy or girl will come to you and say, "Mother, where do babies come from?" Will you be ready with an answer?

There are three things you can tell the questioning child:—The stork brings them or they come in the doctor's satchel;—Ask me when you are older—you are too young to understand now;—or the Truth. Which shall it be? The stork story is a myth, just as fairies are myths. Both are harmless enough. But as a child gets older, he loses interest in fairies—he outgrows them. Not so with his interest in the origin of babies. Remember he was once a baby, and the most natural thing in the world is for him to want to know "How did I get here?" The older he gets the more eagerly does he seek the answer to this question. Little by little does he learn the stork story is false. How he learns is what makes the difference. Too often do boys and girls hear the truth from other children, who tell them in a crude and ugly way the facts which you yourself could make most natural and beautiful.

Then to put a child off until he is older will make him brood upon the subject unnecessarily. It will lend a certain air of mystery to the matter that will make him think there is something wicked and improper about the whole thing.

On the other hand, satisfy your child's curiosity by telling him The Truth in a simple normal way, and you will do away with the atmosphere of secrecy and rob it of its alluring fascination.

Tell your child what he wants to know and when he wants to know it. His questions will be a guide to your answers. As a matter of fact, he is not interested at all in sex as a problem. He only wants to know about himself, or perhaps about some particular baby he has seen.

Teach him to understand that a baby grows from a tiny seed egg that is kept in a little room under the mother's heart, where it can be held safe and warm until it is big enough to come out. Tell your story any way you like, but make it real, and make it true.

Gradually as your child gets older he can be taught about plants and birds and animals. He can study their habits, until he learns that reproduction is a mystery, yet, for life is a mystery, just as death is a mystery—but that is merely a part of Nature's works.

COAL SUBSTITUTES

It may be that some men with pull can keep their cellar coal bins full and feed their fires both day and night with good old-fashioned anthracite, but as for me you bet your boots, I'm using these here substitutes. It takes a man of great acumen, such as I fear is granted few men to burn this villainous bitumen. It pours out smoke in billowy swells and fills the house with dark brown smells. It throws out soot in blobs and blots and makes us look like Hottentots. I take each day, ere Phoebus rises, my daily dozen exercises. I stretch and strain and twist and stamp, to meet the views of Walter Camp. Then with the poker in my hand I do some stunts he never planned, while with the same I reach and tinker to work out some cussed clinker. With costly coal I hourly stoke, and often, when I go to poke, I get a rush of flame and smoke that busts out through the furnace door and blows me off across the floor. You have to treat this soft coal gentle; the gosh darn stuff is temperamental. O all of us will feel like new men when we are through with soft bitumen. Our hard coal may be short in weight and long in limestone, shale and slate, but when once more it fills my bins I'll hail it with exultant grins. Yea I will raise some happy hoots when it comes shooting through the chutes.

—BOB ADAMS

Not Lasting.

"Lots of the burning questions of the day go up in smoke."—Exchange.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. F. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)
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LESSON FOR FEBRUARY 18

JESUS AND ZACCHAEUS

LESSON TEXT—Luke 19:1-10.
GOLDEN TEXT—For the Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost—Luke 19:10.

REFERENCE MATERIAL—Prov. 3:13-15; Matt. 9:9-13; Luke 18:1-3.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Having Jesus for a Visitor.

JUNIOR TOPIC—Jesus in the Home of Zacchaeus.

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—How Jesus Saved an Extortioner.

YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Christian Standards in Business.

I. Jesus Passing Through Jericho (v. 1).

Jericho is noted as the stronghold of the Canaanites, which was miraculously delivered into the hands of Israel in response to their faith (Josh. 6), and also for the faith of Rahab, which saved her from destruction with the city (Heb. 11:30, 31).

II. Zacchaeus Seeking Jesus (vv. 2-4).

1. His Object (v. 3). He sought to see who Jesus was. Though perhaps prompted by curiosity he eagerly sought Jesus. He doubtless had heard of Jesus' kind treatment of publicans, so was prompted to see what kind of a man He was.

2. His Difficulties (vv. 2, 3). (1) His infamous business (v. 2). He was a tax collector of the Roman government. The very fact that a Jew held such an office under the hated Romans would make him extremely unpopular. Then since he was rich it was evident that he had practiced extortion in collecting the taxes. (2) His shortness of stature (v. 3). He was too small to crowd his way through to Jesus, and being hated by the people they thrust him aside, no doubt with taunts and jeers. (3) His persistence (v. 4). He ran before the multitude and climbed up into a tree. What he lacked in stature he was determined should be made up by the height of the tree. Obstacles placed before him he brushed aside and those he could not brush aside he climbed over, because he had set his heart upon the goal. Though Zacchaeus' legs were too short to enable him to see Jesus they were long enough to run past the crowd and enable him to climb the tree. It was somewhat undignified for this rich man to climb the tree, but his soul was so desirous to see Jesus that he cast his pride to the winds.

III. Jesus Finding Zacchaeus (vv. 5, 6).

While Zacchaeus was trying to see Jesus, Jesus was looking for him. This is always the case. When Jesus saw him he commanded him to come down from the tree and declared his intention to go home with him. Zacchaeus got more than he expected. Jesus did not utter a word which would humiliate Zacchaeus. Jesus knew his heart's desire and dealt accordingly with him. All souls who earnestly seek Jesus shall be found of Him. How wonderful His grace, that regardless of one's past life, that Jesus will receive him as a friend and enter into fellowship with him. Zacchaeus quickly responded. He came down and with joy received Jesus.

IV. Zacchaeus' Conversion (vv. 7-10).

His conversion was sudden and thorough. He was converted before he had reached the ground. It does not take Jesus long to save a soul.

1. What the Crowd Said (v. 7). They said just what they say today when sinners come to Christ. They called to mind the man's former sins. They also reproached Christ, saying that he had come to be a guest of this notorious extortioner, the tax collector. His supreme mission was to save sinners (v. 10). Jesus came not to condemn us, but to save us; not to shame and destroy us, but to save from sin and reconcile us to God our Father.

2. What Zacchaeus Said (v. 8). His conversion was thorough. It took hold upon his heart. His new life was begun with resolution and restitution. He dedicated the half of his goods to the poor. His conversion got hold of his pocketbook. His determination to make restitution wherein he had wrongly exacted taxes shows the genuineness of his conversion. While God forgets the past of a sinner when he comes to Christ, the sinner who is converted will seek to make right all wrongs, he they unkind words or unrighteous deeds.

3. What Jesus Said (vv. 9, 10). "Today is salvation come to thy house." The publican was now a child of God, a son of Abraham. Salvation is a present reality when one receives Christ.

Few Good Lies.

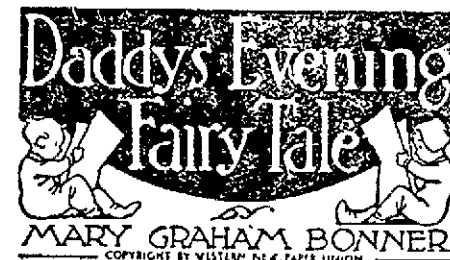
As universal a practice as lying is, and as easy a one as it seems, I do not remember to have heard three good lies in all my conversation.—Swift.

Withdrawing Friendship.

They seem to take away the sun from the world who withdraw friendship from life.—Cicero.

He Who Rules.

He who rules must humor full as much as he commands.—George Eliot.



THE PUZZLED TRAIN

"I cannot understand it," said the Engine to the Coal Car, and one of the Passenger Cars.

They were waiting to go on another journey, but for the time being, they were resting.

"It seems so ridiculous to me," said the Engine. "Now I heard the conductor just as plainly as plainly could be when he called outside the train, just as he had said, All Aboard."

"This train only makes one stop," "Yes," said the Passenger Car, "he came inside and said that, too."

"He said it and he must have meant what he was saying," the Engine continued, "and yet it is very, very puzzling, for we made many more stops than that."

"It wasn't my fault. I was supposed to stop more than once. I don't know why, but I was supposed to, and so I did. I try to be a good, obedient Engine."

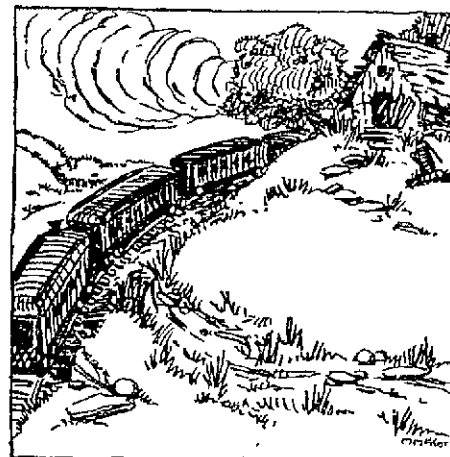
"Ha, ha," laughed the Coal Car. "That sounds funny."

"But isn't it the truth?" asked the Engine.

"Quite true," said the Passenger Car, "don't let the Coal Car tease you."

"Yes," continued the Engine, "I was told to stop at all these other places."

"First of all, I stopped outside the city limits. I was sorry I had to do that, because I believe we didn't wait for a train from the West which we were supposed to connect with. If we'd waited in the station as long as we did outside the city limits (for no



"By a Deserted Farmhouse."

reason at all that I could make out) those passengers could have caught the train."

"Then we waited for a long time for another train to pass us by."

"That was only safe and wise and sensible, for I would not have cared to have bumped into that other train."

"I should say I wouldn't have cared to be jolted, either," said the Coal Car. "No more would I have cared for it," agreed the Passenger Coach.

"But still," the Engine went on, "that was another stop. An important one, a necessary one, but still it was another stop. And it wasn't the stop the conductor had called out, for that was a town we stopped at half way on our journey."

"Then we stopped by a red barn why, I don't know. We stopped by a deserted farmhouse, too. We stopped by an old woodshed, and we stopped near a field of corn."

"We stayed for a long time by a vegetable patch and yet we hadn't stopped for vegetables."

"We stopped by a windmill, and we stopped by an apple orchard. We stopped by a junction which wasn't supposed to be one of our stops."

"We stopped by some cross-tracks, and we stopped by a hop field."

"We stopped by an old stump, and we stopped by some woods."

"In fact, we made fully a dozen or more stops which the conductor hadn't mentioned."

"Do you suppose he could have forgotten them?" asked the Coal Car.

"Perhaps that does explain it," said the Passenger Car.

"It is certainly very, very puzzling. He should have called out all those other stops, and as we came near the red barn where we stopped, he should have shouted:

"The next stop is a Red Barn. Next stop—Red Barn."

"That would have been much better," said the Engine. "Much Better."

"But it is still very, very puzzling," said the Engine. "Certainly our lives are exciting. We dash through the country and then we stop at unexpected places."

"Truly there is nothing dull about being an Engine."

"Nor about being a Coal Car," the Coal Car said.

"Nor about being a Passenger Car, and seeing all the different people, and their bundles," said the Passenger Car.

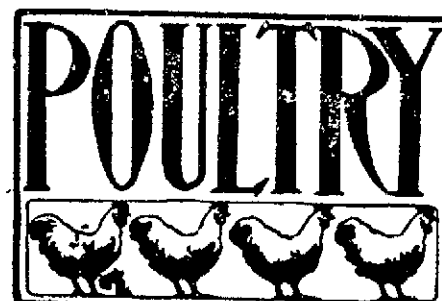
RIDDLES

Why is a spider a good correspondent? Because he drops a line by every post.

Why is a widow like a gardener? Because she is willing to work very hard to get rid of her weeds.

Why was a nobleman of some generations ago like a book? Because he had a title and several pages.

Name that which upon losing only one eye has but a nose left? Noise.



INDICATIONS OF GOOD LAYER

Distance Between Keel and Pelvic Bones Shows Capacity—Late Molters Are Favored.

It has been found that there are definite outward indications and measurements of a fowl's body which indicate greater or less production.

For instance, it has been observed that a bird during the course of its laying spreads out the pelvic or pin bones. The greater and longer the production the more these bones are spread. Also production straightens out the curve in these bones. The activities of the intestines, the fowl to have what is called capacity, that is, considerable capacity between the pelvic and keel bones.

It has also been noted that continual laying uses up the surplus fat in the body so that in the fall of the year after a fowl has been producing heavily we find by feeling the fowl between the pelvis and keel it has a soft pillowy feeling, no layer of fat being evident under the skin.

There are no definite color changes which take place with egg production. Directly after molting, during which time the fowl has laid up a surplus of fat, the skin, shank and beak of the yellow-skin varieties have a very strong yellow color. As the process of egg laying continues this yellow color disappears. Observations show that the color around the vent disappears first, then in the beak, then in the legs. In leaving the beak it leaves the base first, the part nearest the head, and fades out toward the tip. In leaving the legs it begins on



The Red Plum Comb Denotes the Layer.

the front of the leg where the leg joins the foot and fades upward and back. The reddish color around the edges of the eyelid also fades with production.

The molting of the fowl is another definite index of production. The late molter is almost invariably the best layer. The stage of molt is a good index as to whether one bird has been a better producer than the other. A fowl usually molts in the neck first, then the body, the tail, and the wing, starting from the center and molting in both directions. This might vary a little in rare cases.

The above are some of the indications which are used in judging production contests.—H. Embleton, Poultry Division, Oklahoma A and M College.

POOR FOWLS LOWER PROFITS

Smaller Flock of High Producers Will Prove Far More Satisfactory—Cuts Feed Bill.

There is certainly no room for fowls on any farm when they lay so few eggs during the year that they scarcely pay for the grain and other food they get. A smaller flock of high producers will make twice the profit with a smaller cost for feed and housing space. When a hen begins to molt, taking most of the summer and but to replenish her supply of feathers it is about as sure a sign as a poultry-raiser needs that she is an undesirable bird.

ENCOURAGE PULLETS TO LAY

With Small Amount of Attention and Care Young Fowls Will Produce Much Earlier.

Most pullets raised on the farm start laying when they are about ten months old in spite of the fact that a small amount of attention and care would bring them into laying when they are from six to seven months old. Getting eggs three months earlier at a time when egg prices are likely to be high is an important factor in increasing the profits from the flock.

DETERMINE BEST LAYING HEN

Fowls With Full Crops on Going to Roost at Night Are in All Probability Good Layers.

You can help to decide which hens are kept at a loss by going through the house just after dark and feeling the crop of each bird. Those hens whose crops are packed full are in all probability the hens which are laying well. You may well be suspicious of the hen which might after night has only a partly-filled crop.

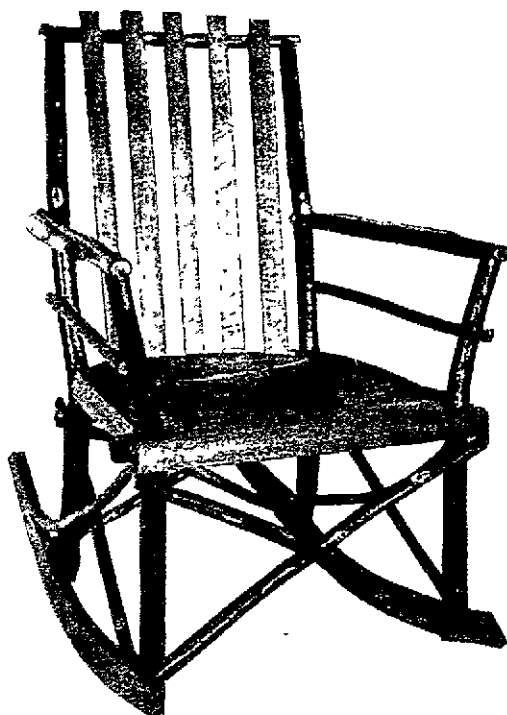
Bedford Rustic Furniture Factory, Inc.

Charter Applied For

Bedford Rustic Furniture Factory, Inc. is a Company being organized to take over the Factory, Business, Forms, Equipment, Real Estate, Goodwill, Patent Rights, Etc. of Joseph B. May, Bedford, Pa., and to build a Modern Factory with the latest labor saving machinery to produce for wholesale and retail trade, Rustic Hickory Chairs, Settees, Tables, Stands, Swings and other Rustic Furniture of all descriptions.

The capacity of the present plant has been very limited and the demand for the product very great.

The new factory will have a capacity of approximately 200 pieces of Rustic Hickory Furniture Daily.



Capital \$40,000

400 Shares 7 per cent Preferred-Par \$100 per share 400 Shares common-No Par Value.

Preferred is fully paid and non-assessable. Cumulative and Preferred as to assets and dividends. Payable at 105 per cent plus accrued dividends.

With each 2 shares of preferred 1 share of common will be given Free.

Sold on time payment plan--25 per cent with subscription, 25 per cent in 2 months, 25 per cent in 4 months, 25 per cent in 6 months.

INVEST YOUR MONEY IN BEDFORD COUNTY

The margin of profit in the manufacture of this Rustic Hickory Furniture is very great and the demand for this kind of Furniture is practically unlimited. John Wanamaker on his last visit to Bedford Springs Hotel inquired about Joseph May's Hickory Furniture and said that the Wanamaker stores could use this Furniture in a large number of car load lots each year if it was possible to buy it in quantity. The head Furniture Buyer of Sears, Roebuck & Company of Chicago when a guest of a local hotel, said, that the Sears, Roebuck Co., could use any number of car load lots of May's Rustic Hickory Furniture, also said that this style Hickory Furniture was not manufactured any where else in the United States.

THE ESTIMATED PROFITS ARE STARTLING == THE COMMON STOCK WILL BE WORTH REAL MONEY IN A YEAR

A Bedford County Company-Ask For Further Information

Offices: Hotel Pennsylvania, Bedford, Pa.

Lee F. Hoffman, Managing Director

CLASSIFIED ADS

WANTED—District Sales Agent with wide acquaintance among Township Supervisors to act as exclusive dealers. Men who have sold tractors, road machinery and supplies to road contractors and municipalities, or Ex-Public Officials with or without selling experience, given preference. Live sales agents can make \$5000 yearly and upwards on our new 1923 proposition. Write today.

Highway Iron Products Company
Ligonier, Indiana
Jan. 26 Feb. 11.

FOUR RENT—Third floor apartment, steam heat. Possession April 1st.
Jere C. West.
Jan. 26 ff

WANTED—Industrious capable person to start at once in or nearby Bedford retailing Rawleigh's Good Health Food Products, Spices, Flavors, Medicines, Toilet Preparations etc. 150 everyday necessities used by millions. Largest Company; established 77 years. Favorably known. Products sold on time; lowest wholesale. No experience. practically no capital needed. We teach you to manage your own permanent, big-paying business. \$3000—\$5000 yearly. Particulars free, give age, occupation, reference. W. T. Rawleigh Co., Dept. 1293, Freeport, Ill.
Feb. 2—9—16.

FOR SALE—Three O. I. C. gilts. Bred for farrow, can be registered.
Alber: S. Pensyl.
Wolfsburg, Route 1, Pa.
Feb. 2—9—16.

FOR RENT—Well known restaurant adjoining Fort Bedford Garage, fronting 60 feet with show windows on Lincoln Highway. Possession April 1st. Also 2 farms in Bedford township on shares or money rental.
Fort Bedford Auto Co.,
Bedford, Pa.
Feb. 9ff

FOR RENT—Apartment 4 rooms and bath, heat, electric light, 2 floor.
Moorehead's Market.
Feb. 9—23.

FOR SALE—Good bakery equipment with privilege of renting shop. Illness reason for selling. For particulars call or address
Phillip Schech,
Bedford, Pa.
Feb. 16

WANTED—Hickory poles wanted in any quantity good prices paid. Phone or call Lee F. Hoffman's office. Hotel Pennsylvania Bedford, Feb. 16—24.

FOR SALE—Splendid hatching Prairie State incubators. Also stove brooders and oil heaters. Jos. J. Barclay Bedford, Pa. Catalogues mailed.
Feb. 16ff.

Sugar Camps—Sap Sprouts—\$3.00 per hundred, 10 qt. buckets. \$2.25 per doz Tin syrup cans, screw top \$15.00 per hundred, 12 qt. sap pails 27c each. A complete line.
Metzger Hdw. Co.
Feb. 16 Mar. 2.

**70—ACRE FARM WITH FURNISHED HOUSE; 9 COWS AND Calves, horses, hogs, full implements, tools, corn, hay, potatoes, etc.; farmers making money this section, close depot and live town; city markets, 10 acres machine-worked fields, 10—cow spring-watered pasture, woodland, about 90 apple, plum, cherry, peach, pear trees, comfortable 2-story house, large basement barn, poultry, smoke and summer houses. Called to distant state \$2500 takes all, about half cash. A. S. Snyder, Saxton, Pa.
Feb. 16 1 ff.**

COAL! COAL!
S. C. Ritchey sells Big Vetn George's Creek Coal at \$7.50 a ton, and another grade at \$7. Best coal on market, come try it and be convinced.
Feb. 16.

FOR SALE—New American Marvel flour mill and chopper in good condition. Run one year. Cheap to quick buyer. Location and good trade. Call or write to John Blattenberger, Springhope, Pa.
Feb. 16.

The Bedford Township School Board will accept bids for fence per panel at the Interlown and Dibert Schools. Specifications are as follows: Posts to be yellow locust, not less than 6 inches in diameter to be set 8 ft. apart, 2 1-2 ft. in ground, boards 1 and one eight inches x 6, four boards to the panel, with a perpendicular strip 2x3 half way between posts, each joint to be covered by a perpendicular board with cap board on each post.

All bids must be in the hands of the Secretary by March 10. The Board has the right to reject any or all bids.
A. Ross Sellers, Secretary
Bedford, R. F. D. 2.
Feb. 16—23.

OFFICE OF Bedford County Trust Company of Bedford, Trustee
Bedford, Pa. February 13, 1923

KING MOTOR COMPANY
First Mortgage Seven Per Cent Sinking Fund Gold Bonds
Dated September 1st, 1920.
For the purpose of using the Sinking Fund in its possession and under the terms of the mortgage made to this Company as Trustee by the King Motor Company securing First Mortgage Seven Per Cent Ten Year Sinking Fund Gold Bonds dated September 1st., 1920.

The following bonds, numbers 27, 31, 39 and 40, of \$2,000.00 par have been drawn for redemption at 102 1-2 and interest to March 1st, 1923. Holders of above bonds may present said bonds for payment on or after March 1st, 1923. Interest ceases after March 1st., 1923.

Bedford County Trust Company of Bedford, Trustee
P. N. Risser, Treas.
By Feb. 16—23.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

In the estate of Annie R. Egolf, late of the Township of Juniata, County of Bedford and State of Pennsylvania, deceased.

Letters of Administration on the above estate having been granted by the Register of Wills of Bedford County to the undersigned, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are requested to make known the same, and all persons indebted to the said decedent are requested to make payment to the administrators, without delay.

Rush G. Egolf,
James W. Egolf,
Administrators, Schellburg Pa.
Alvin L. Little, Esq.,
M. Pearl, Esq.,
Attorneys, Bedford, Pa.
Feb. 16 Mar. 22.

CARD OF THANKS

We desire to thank our friends and neighbors for the kindness and sympathy shown during our recent bereavement, the illness and death of our dear beloved wife and mother, Mrs. Mary C. Sick, also for those who furnished automobiles.
Mr. William Sick and children

WOLFSBURG CHURCH

S. J. Pittinger, Pastor
Preaching services:
Burning Bush 10.30 A. M.
County Home 3 P. M.
Mt. Smith 7 P. M.
All are welcome.

Indiana Manufacturer Suffered with Bladder Trouble for Years.
Lithiated Buchu (Keller Formula) Made Him Well

No one need suffer the pain and annoyance of bladder trouble, getting up many times each night. C. F. Melcher, Vevay, Ind., manufacturer, says: "I took Lithiated Buchu (Keller formula) in April and have been waiting until August to see if the good results were going to be permanent. I am confident I am all O. K. In fact, I feel as well as ever. Before I took Lithiated Buchu (Keller formula) I had to get up two or four times every hour at night and was bothered nearly as much in daytime. It got so bad, I could not go any place to visit or work, for I had no control of my bladder. I am all right now and have no trouble at all. I will be glad to tell any sufferer what Lithiated Buchu (Keller formula) did for me."

Sufferers from bladder trouble will be surprised at the impurities passed after a few doses of Lithiated Buchu (Keller formula). These impurities cause the bladder trouble. This is not a patent medicine. The formula is printed on the package. It acts on the kidneys and bladder similarly as do Epsom Salts on the bowels. Try a few doses for frequent desire at night, scalding, scanty or high-colored urine. Lithiated Buchu tablets (Keller formula) is not a cheap medicine. They cost 2c each and contain several drugs which are useful for relief of this trouble. Learn all about Lithiated Buchu (Keller formula) at F. W. Jordan's, and drug stores everywhere or write The Keller Laboratory, Mechanicsburg, O.—Adv.

SPRING HOPE

D. F. Deaner had a relapse of the grippe last week.
Howard King, of Altoona, spent Saturday night and Sunday with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Cal. Smith.

Harry Hoover recently installed an acetylene lighting system in his house.
H. L. Hull was in Altoona last Thursday on business and attended the automobile show.
Cecily Nuamaker, of this place and Lynn Earnest, of Point, attended a S. S. conference at Everett on last Friday.

Gerrie Hershberger spent several days last week in Altoona visiting relative and friends.
Carl Hinton, wife and two children, of C. J. burg, visited at Sherburne Sunday.

Japanese Travelers.
More than 200 Japanese travelers a month pass through New York.

The Richelieu Theatre
BEDFORD, PA.
Our motto
CLEAN PICTURES
PERFECT
VENTILATING
AND HEATING
NO EYE STRAIN
SHOWS START
7:15 and 9:15. EXCEPT
SAT. 7, 8, 30 and 10 PM.

NEXT WEEK'S PROGRAM

MON. TUES. FEB. 19—20—Double program—Paramount will present the super production "MISSING MILLIONS" with Alice Brady, David Powell and all star cast. Everybody likes a good crook story—and here's the Big Ace of them all. With "Boston Blackie" and his dashing pal "Mary" the most beloved underworld characters in fiction, as the hero and heroine. The limit of thrills, crammed with hair-trigger climaxes and romance and pretty gowns. Also super special comedy "Mud and Sand" and first run NEWS, 10—30c.

WED. THURS. FEB. 21—22 Bebe Daniels, James Kirkwood, Anna Q. Nilsson and Raymond Hatton in Paramount's "PINK GODS". The glittering adventure-romance of a woman who made diamonds her god. Bristling with exciting adventure on the African veldt, lavish in gowns and settings. Also Pathe Review and comedy. 10—30c.

FRI. SAT. FEB. 23—24 Extra Special Paramount Production "EBB TIDE" Geo. Melfords greatest production with Lila Lee, Geo. Fawcett, James Kirkwood and all star cast. You've seen some great sea pictures, now come see the greatest of them all, every scene carries with it the soft breezes of the South Seas. A storm at sea, thrilling battle with an octopus, desperate battle on the schooner, the burning of the schooner. Paramount's greatest picture this year. 10 mighty reels 10. Night 20—40c Matinee Sat. 2:15, 10—22c (with tax) Also first run News and Aesop Fables.

POINT

Mrs. William Sick, of Tulls Hill, died at her home on Wednesday night about eleven o'clock, at the age of 66 years. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Valentine Dull, deceased. She is survived by her husband, one son and seven daughters and a lot of grandchildren. She was buried in the Hoover cemetery near Fishertown.

Howard King of Altoona, visited friends at Springhope and Point for a few days.
J. W. Hissong, of Windber, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Hissong.

MARKET

The Ladies Auxiliary of the American Legion will hold a market at Mrs. J. C. Russells store on Saturday, March 4.

Hot Cross Buns

Special to-day and every day during Lent at

Bedford Sanitary Bakery

Chilblains
ache and pain?
MENTHOLATUM
gives quick relief.